

Welcome from the Editors-In-Chief



The theme for the yearbook is alchemy. In short, alchemy is the process of changing something into a new substance of greater merit. The theme was decided upon because many people felt that the word described the essence of Buck's Rock Camp. Here, one can take an abstract idea and transform it into a piece of art. People's visions are not shunned, but rather are embraced and improved upon. This creation of material reality from an intangible fantasy follows the same path as alchemy.

Lots of hard work has gone into this yearbook. Many people, staff and campers alike, have spent countless hours striving to meet deadlines, editing campers' work, laying-out articles and printing the pages. As you read through this epic, think of the title, Alchemy, and how it relates to all that went before the actual distribution. So sit back, read, and imagine the possibilities.

Until Next Year!

Mathane gatow

alex Rich

Katharine Bartow

Co-Editors in Chief

Brett Kizner

But Simer

"If they made us, we wouldn't. But if they left the decision up to us, we would."
-Anonymous

To Alchemy

by Ernst Bulova

On my last visit to Prague — Praha — the capital of the Ceska Republika, I wandered across the Vltava River and up to the Hradcany, the citadel that overlooks the city, her crown jewel. There is a small cobblestoned lane, flanked by pastel-colored little houses, called the Alchemists' Passage. I was tired. It had been quite a climb, so I sat down. Slowly in my thoughts I was transported back to a time long past. The Alchemists! This was their alley. These had been their homes where they had practiced their art.

Who were they? What motivated them? Was it greed, the desire to become rich by transforming worthless metals into gold? Were they swindlers, pickpockets on a grand scale who tricked wealthy patrons to invest fortunes in their methods, who made promises they could not keep while aware of their dishonesty? Was the sorcerers' attire that they wore and thought suitable for their profession so extraordinary in design that it was bound to stimulate curiosity and exploit gullibility? Or were they true believers who put their trust in the magical powers of which they honestly thought themselves to be in possession? The strength of their souls, they felt, was so powerful that they could accomplish much that they had set their minds to and much that is out of reach for ordinary people. Nothing was really impossible, since they had been given dominion over nature, nay more than that, over many things in this world, not only possessions but over life and death, with the elixir of eternal youth within their grasp. By considering themselves almost omnipotent were they not deluding themselves by their faith in mystical powers?

And yet they were also the heralds of things to come, the forerunners of modern science, of chemistry and physics, of medicine and astronomy, of the use of microscopes and telescopes. These discoveries sounded the death knell of alchemy but it rang in a new alchemy. Men and women were able to transform what had been deceit or self-deception into discoveries and achievements far beyond the powers of imagination or the dreams of the alchemists. Without knowing, these chemists of the middle ages had handed a torch

to successive generations who were finally able to ride rockets into space. A transformation of unimagined proportion: the alchemy of our time.

In that sense we continue to be alchemists, transforming what we find, abandoning what we consider unacceptable, linking generation to generation and building bridges that span the formidable gaps that mark our existence. True: past ages, the ages of faith, produced monuments and edifices of magnificent proportions; painters and poets expressed their creeds in the most beautiful forms as well as in the most horrifying configurations, and so did musicians. Visionaries dreamed up utopias and appealed to the whole range of human instincts, aptitudes and talents. Great teachers and philosophers transmitted the achievements and thoughts of one generation to the next.

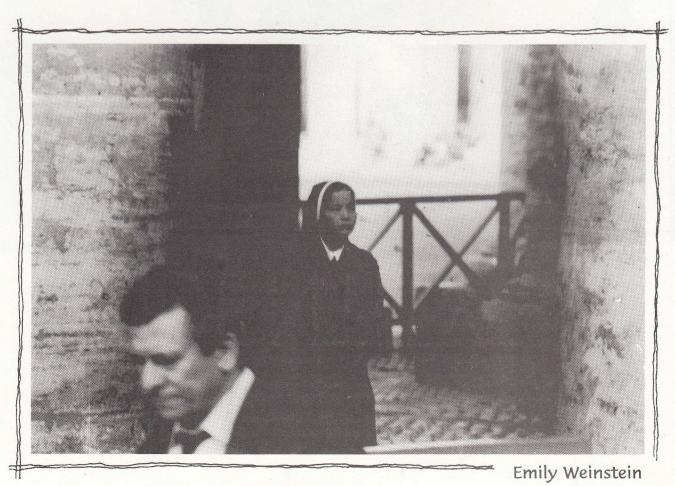
However, human genius and all the resources it can call upon are matched by the unending violence that humans, driven by competing creeds and dogmas, inflict on each other. Are violence and tenderness, ferocity and humaneness to be forever the two sides of human nature? Whilst yearning for freedom, do we have to imprison ourselves? We have no need of transforming base elements into gold, but we are in dire need of transforming inhumanity into love, cruelty into compassion, brutality into kindness.

We look for a new alchemy, an alchemy for our time. We do! You have, you who wrote, edited, printed, illustrated, you who are reading this book that you so aptly named. You translated thoughts into words, turned sounds into music, abandoned prejudices, were helpful when help was needed, discovered that by helping others, you often help yourself, tested ideas, made new friends, turned endings into beginnings, changed images into solid matter, used color to illuminate your views, learned to understand what seemed puzzling, saw significance in the unimportant, uncovered what was hidden, remembered what you had forgotten. All this and much more you did jointly and individually this summer. You did not produce gold, but in the golden glow of your efforts you entered the ranks of the new alchemists, transforming what you found, using the tools at your disposal, exercising the freedom of choice that is yours, and paving for yourselves the road that leads from being to becoming. You may have learned again this summer that what seems to be impossible may only be what has not been tried. You will try in your days to come.











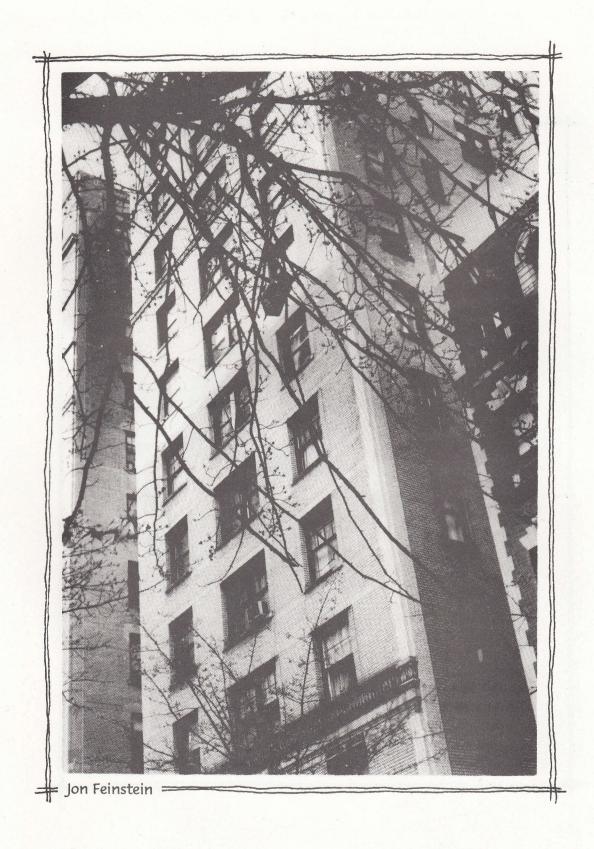
Lauren Gottlieb



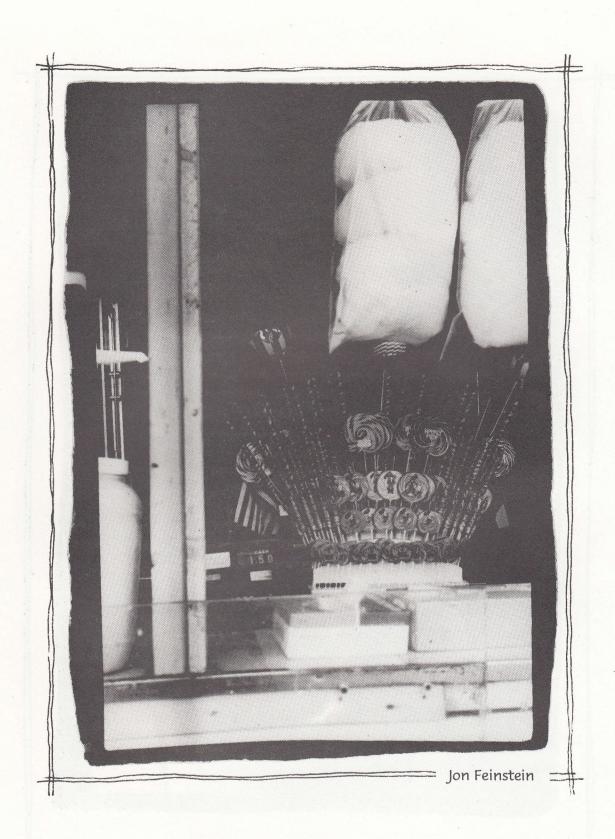




= Lauren Gottlieb =

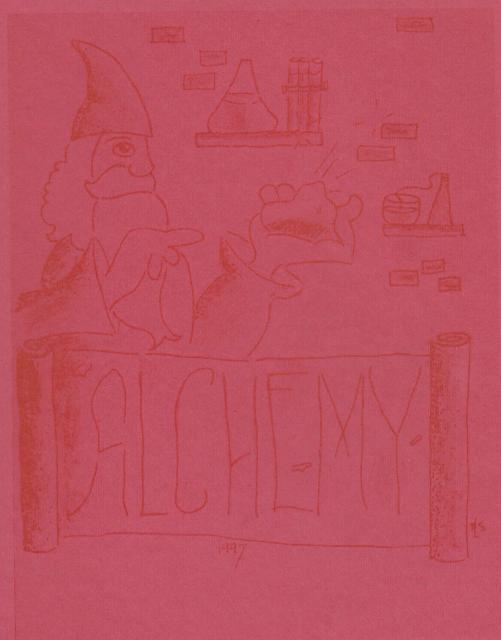




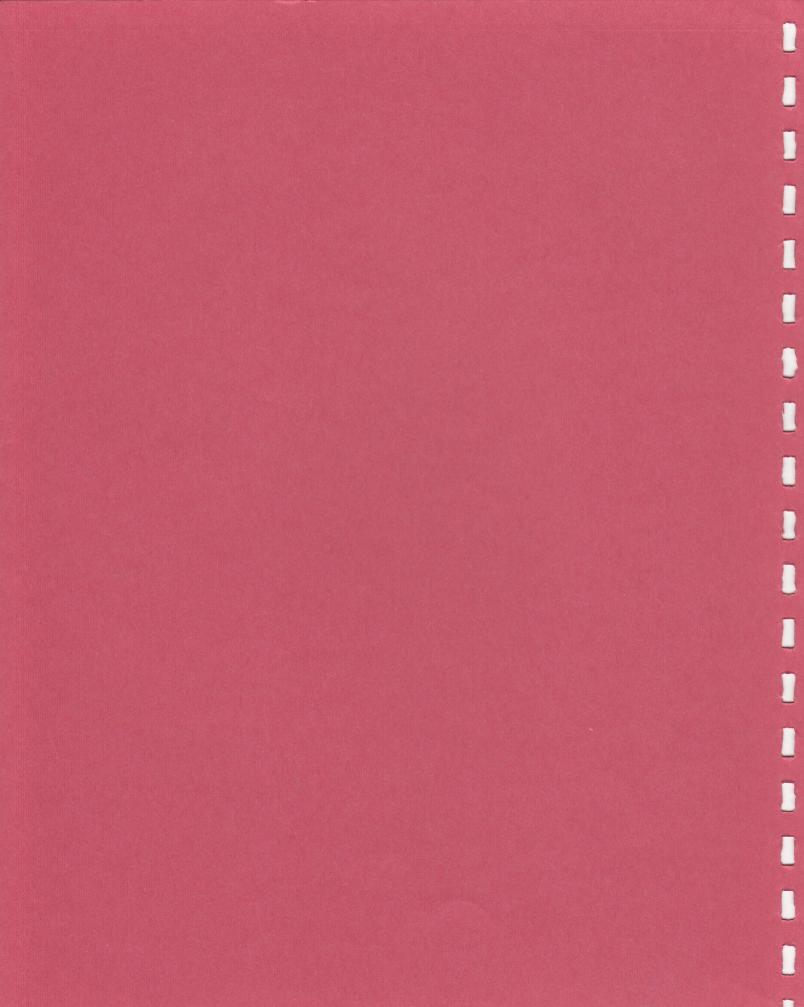




-VISUAL ARTS-



"To what you can with what you have where you are. Theodore Roosevelt.





by Lauren Gottlieb

Once upon a time, in a land not so far away, a group of sorcerers and sorceresses lived in a charming palace with a lovely little porch. There, these infinitely brilliant and especially benevolent wizards practiced the incredibly awesome art of time capture. They would spend their days freezing time in boxes of immeasurable depth and darkness. Magic potions would be added in precise quantities for specific lengths of time as shades of gray were silently beckoned from the black to be remembered by eyes once more. Adding substance to the indefinable, robbing the ever-nefarious fate of its very make, the sorcerers and



sorceresses continued to revive the light of days long since past, recreating time in a form superlative to all worldly forces, enduring forever.



Indeed, these wizards knew the power of their work, and always performed it with intricacy and expertise. Three of the wizards whose very secret, never-spoken names, can only be abbreviated as Martha, Emily and Ben, were the oldest and wisest of the group. Martha stood as the intrepid leader, a sorceress recognized by all for her prevailing strength and courage in the face of frightful amusement park excursions and sudden torrential precipitation. Emily, too, would be revered as an everlasting sorceress whose fabulous hairstyle, everintriguing yet undefined cat noises, and never-ending summer project would archive her magic eternally. And Ben, having transported himself to this mag-

ical kingdom by Superman diving his way through the world of hip-hop dance, was also a sorcerer whose eye in hand, never failed his mystical group.

Adriane and Rachel, two junior sorceresses, brought perhaps the most magic to the palace as their youthful enthusiasm illuminated its walls. Adriane, the squeegee queen, wore her tie-dyed lab coat of distinction, while Rachel, mistress of bulk loading, was famous among the kingdom's subjects for her winning smile and stylish stride.

The other sorcerers and sorceresses of the palace were mere apprentices: Emily, the quietly charming but hard working nymph, Jon, the non-conformist sleuth magician who favored rabbit tricks when not in time capture, and Lauren, the nurturing mother of them all who, with her twirled hair and tranquil smile, offered back massages to the overworked palace crew. They all aspired to one day be just like the greater wizards and become even more a part of the incredible mystery, the magical art in which light and darkness coexist to define what was once real, what can never be real, and what will always be real in the world we often see but never truly perceive.





The charming palace with the lovely little porch still stands in that land not so far away, its gates always open to those who wish to learn the essence of time capture. If you look through the mist to find this place, you too may become a sorcerer or sorceress and rediscover the universe in an entirely new way.

Staff: Martha Jones **Emily Branch** Ben Russell Rachel Brown Adriane Sandler Jon Feinstein **Emily Magid** Lauren Gottlieb

Glass is good for you.



Glass. What can I say about glass? It's hot, very hot. It's also cool; casting and fusion and enameling are very cool. Glass is also somewhat cult-like, which anyone who is sitting patiently on the sign-up line can confirm. But that's not all, glass has also been proven quite addictive, although thankfully, it's a healthy addiction. The atmosphere at the Glass Shop is inviting and toasty. Besides, who wouldn't love a good cleansing sweat with great people and rocking tunes? Yes, if you come to the Glass Shop, you'll hear everything from Bob Marley to Seal to Marvin Gaye, to an occasional Indigo Girls song sandwiched between G-Love and Special Sauce and the Talking Heads. As you might have guessed, with all this great music being played, the happy citizens of our little glass kingdom like to dance.

Yes, I know what you're thinking; this is a really amazing shop, and you're right! Here are some simple but not so commonly known tidbits about this home to so many groupies.

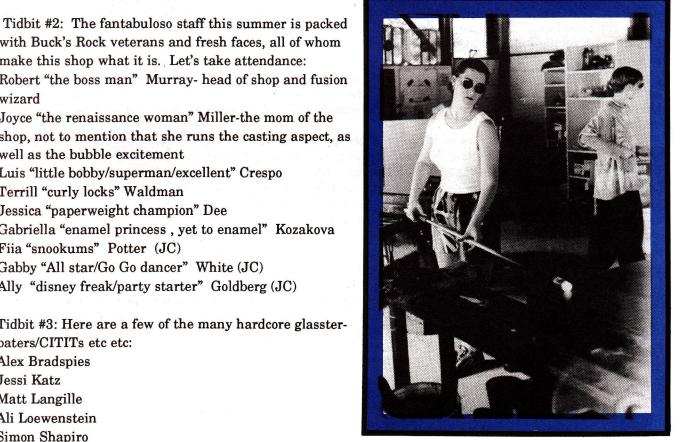
Tidbit #1: The Glass Shop is so much more than just blowing. Glass casting, fusion and even enameling are important aspects of the shop.

with Buck's Rock veterans and fresh faces, all of whom make this shop what it is. Let's take attendance: Robert "the boss man" Murray- head of shop and fusion wizard Joyce "the renaissance woman" Miller-the mom of the shop, not to mention that she runs the casting aspect, as well as the bubble excitement Luis "little bobby/superman/excellent" Crespo Terrill "curly locks" Waldman Jessica "paperweight champion" Dee Gabriella "enamel princess, yet to enamel" Kozakova Fiia "snookums" Potter (JC)

Tidbit #3: Here are a few of the many hardcore glassterbaters/CITITs etc etc:

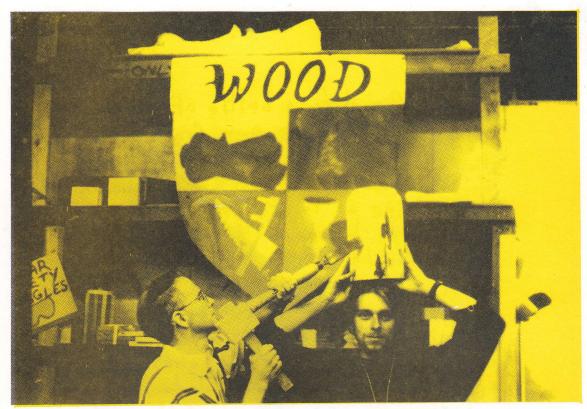
Gabby "All star/Go Go dancer" White (JC) Ally "disney freak/party starter" Goldberg (JC)

Alex Bradspies Jessi Katz Matt Langille Ali Loewenstein Simon Shapiro



But to really sum it up, I think a quote from Julia Magid is ever appropriate: "Glass is good for you." The thing about this shop is that every summer it just gets better and better.

So lets review: Glass. Blowing/casting/fusion/enameling. Magical people. Good music. Sweat. Hypnotic glory holes. It's a good addiction. See you on the sign-up line.



Lauren Gottlieb

WOODSHOP ALCHIEMTY

BY OWEN, OLEG, AND GWEN

Like, once upon a time, there lived like, a totally fab princess. But whatever, this has like, nothing to do with our story. **FYI**, There was this totally bodacious guy who like, wanted to, ya know, make, like, gold, ya know. So he like, came to the like, woodshop. And he was like totally smart, but ya know, he was kinda nerdy. But, whatever. We don't want to be too judgmental, though, ya know. So, like, the counselors made him do a like, design sheet, and a full-scale drawing, ya know. But like, the kid, he like, was so totally clueless. So he went to talk to his **BFF** for the **411**, and his **BFF** told him, "Yo, man, what's your problem? You like, can't make gold out of wood."

Key: FYI=for your info. BFF=best friends forever. 411= information.

STAFF____

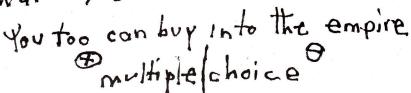
Andy "mad phat yo" Lees Shaun "da bomb" Brockhill Zdenek "the wall" Petr Jeff "where's my tape measure" Dutton Taco "I'm not Mexican" Hamers C.I.T.s

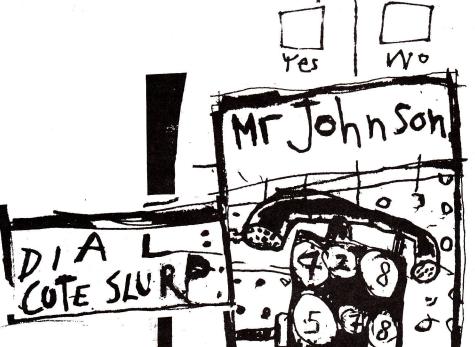
Gwen "I swear I'm not addicted" Kelly Oleg "just call me oleg" Degenshein Owen "quickie" Poindexter



Sedistance

8 days, 2 nights, a bottle of asprin, 5 packets and the guy from the state dept. came and stole my teeth: This summer in Sculpture, Mr Johnson made quite an impression as débutante because 8 days, 2 nights and 3 pickles came and stole my teeth. This summer in sculpture Mr Johnson made a used car out of radishes, steel, bits and bobs, too Theicks, ice, elastic bands, fire, trees, wax, Belgian chocolate string and some music. He discovered that he could sell for a dollar a piece so he made one million cars with help from David, Joyce. Warren, Catherine and Charlie.



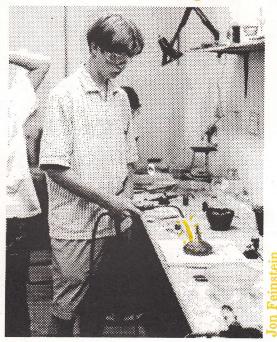




The METAL Shop

Crazy, fire, gas, flints, and lots of: "Keep filing! Less gas! No fire! Stop!" Adolescents between the ages of 11 and 16. That's the METAL Shop, one of the most popular shops at Bucks Rock. And even on a quiet day the METAL Shop is definitely NOT quiet. In fact, the shop is so busy that it takes six counselors and six CITs working hard to meet the campers needs.

The METAL Shop has redirected its focus this year. It recognizes the larger scope of possible projects to make with small metals, which reflects the current trend in mixed media. Some campers have worked on models, sculptures, boxes, dice, and many other objects in addition to beautiful jewelry such as rings, arm bands, pendants, and earrings.



And who could beat the music in the METAL Shop? Although listened to over and over and over, we all still love the mix that Jackie made, as well as the Fiona Apple and the Police CDs. Don't forget Virginia's opera! Bob's dancing contributed much to the atmosphere of the METAL Shop.

The shop trips this year were great. The first session trip, an overnight in Macedonia State Park, featured a found-object jewelry activity which allowed campers to experiment with new materials and stretch their design skills. Besides making great things out of found objects combined with metal, the overnight was a great way to take a break from camp. Sitting by the campfire listening to Virginia read short stories and eating s'mores along with banana boats made everyone happy (especially Suzanne).

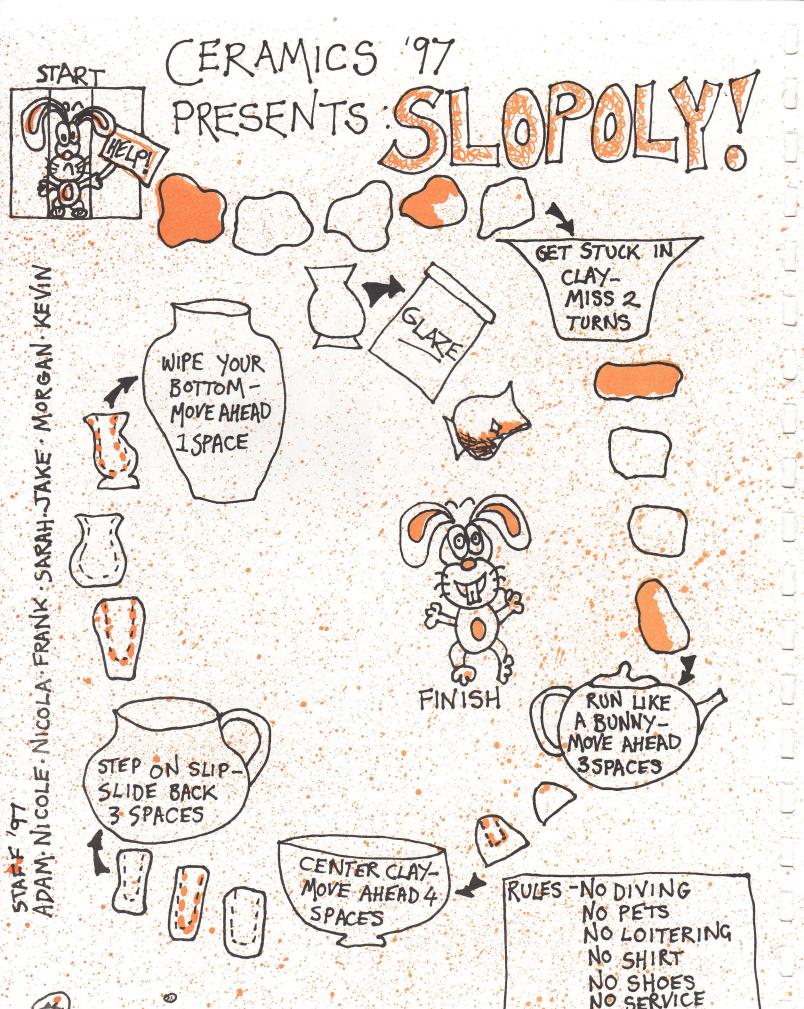
The second session trip, to an exhibit in glass, fiber and jewelry and then to a bead store. This trip served as inspiration to the campers by exposing them to a wide variety of design concepts and then allowing them to select their own materials for future creation and experimenta-

tion, (going to get food wasn't bad either.)

The shop's early nighttime activity this year was Body Booty, in which each participant was given a bag containing a variety of objects and was assigned the task of making wearable art.

The success of the **METAL** Shop this year was also aided by the wonderful counselors, Jackie, Carrie, Bob, Amy, Virginia, and Head-Of-Shop Suzanne. Combined with the counselors were the great CITs, Nora, Jesse, Ali, Sarah, Sara, and Kate.





MAKING GOLD IN THE NEW ART SHOP

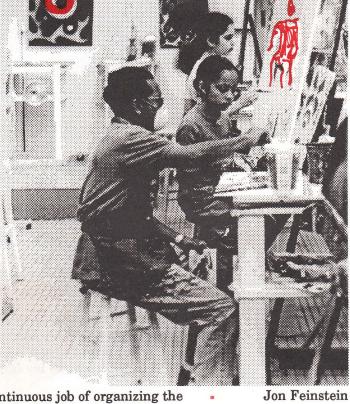
1. Make your way down to the Art Shop, where you'll be greeted by either Becky Mulligan or Dorothy

Zarren, the shop's CITs.

2. Ask for a piece of paper and take a pencil from the pencil pitcher and an eraser from the eraser pot. With these you can begin to plan out your painting.

Note: If you want to work outside on our lovely ice cream parlor porch, ask a CIT for a drawing board from the back.

- 3. Once you have the shape of your painting drawn out, use the markers or colored pencils from the table to color it in. If you would like to use another medium, like pastels, craypas, conte, charcoal, or china markers, just ask or go get them out of the cabinet.
- 4. Now that you've colored your drawing in, consult one of our counselors: Mike Ajerman, Raina Bajpai, Dot Manning, Matt Pruden, or our JC David Shapiro. They will then take you over to have your painting approved by the Big Dog, James Dupree.
- 5. With your painting approved you should then tear one of the CITs away from their continuous job of organizing the beloved paints. They will then assist you in stretching a canvas with the help of our psychotic staple guns.



- 6. After you have stretched your canvas you will have to gesso it. Gesso is that white stuff that is the consistency of lotion. Gesso seals the canvas so that the paints won't go through all the little holes. Like chocolate, it tends to get all over the place, so make sure you wear a disposable plastic apron.
- 7. Let the gesso dry for a couple of hours, perhaps overnight. While it is drying, pick up one of our putters and play some mini golf on our astro-turf.
- 8. Once the gesso has dried you will have to sand it down until it is smooth. Why?...Because we said so.
- 9. You will then be assigned to a counselor who will help you set up your paints and get started.
- 10. When your painting is done, sign it and James will put it up on the wall. (Sorry, Nik)

If you enjoyed doing artwork, check in with the CITs before you leave so that you can buy a sketch book and other art supplies.

RAD:

BATIK IS

BATIK IS LOVELY: BATIK IS COOL AND GROOVY:

BATIK ROCKS MY WORLD:

ATIK

ROCKS MY WORLD:

BATIK

IS LOVELY:

BATIK

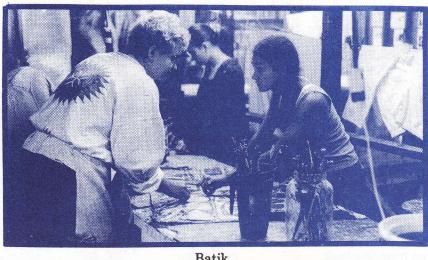
COOL

AND

GROOVY:

BATIKIS

RAD



Batik to the tune of "Finally" by Cece Peniston

Finally it's happened to me
I came into Batik and I just couldn't help it.
Finally it's happened to me
I saw the couches and I just had to sit.

Meeting Marie, the counselor of my dreams, She taught me how to agitate, or at least it seemed. With brown cocoa skin and braided black hair, We talked all night long, and she really did care.

Finally it's happened to me
They put tape on my head and I started to play
Finally it's happened to me
I pulled it off and my eyebrows went away.

Next came waxing, Jana helped me out.

She gave me the best jantin, without a doubt.

I accidentally dripped it over my batik

But Jaime arrived with the etching tool before I could even speak.

Finally it's happened to me
Right in front of my face I saw Holly dancing.
Finally it's happened to me
I had to join in, and I couldn't stop prancing.

Erica and Lara changed to CD I heard Sarah McLachlan singing to me. "No wailing women" I heard Marie scream And within a minute came on the Fugees.

Jamie Rose
Jana Hravská
Erica Baumgart-CIT
Lara Kassoff-CIT

Finally, the drycleaning came along
The way I feel about Batik just can't be wrong.

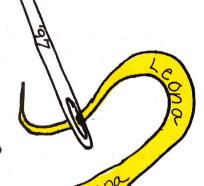
If you only knew the changes we go through (ALCHEMY)

I just can't describe it...Batik!!!

SEWING

19097

Who would imagine that a person could start will imagine that a person could Start with a bolt of fabric, a spool of thread and a needle and create such a wide variety of objects. Yet, this the sewing shop has been very busy with a light of with campers, CITs, and staff, all of whom have created wonderful Projects of these simple ingredients. From stuffed animals and pajama pants to aprons and outfits, the shop has overflowed during the summer. The shop has overthowed done everything the suring shop has done everything this year from teaching an advanced how to use a machine to helping an advanced again as a machine to helping an Thanks to all who have made the summer Procluctive and such a great learning of Ernst who for out. And, of course, thankyou with Such a wonderful place to spend our summers. LAUREN MIRSKY



Kate <u>Elisabeth</u> Bea Lauren (C.1.T.)

Weaving

nce upon a time, there was a giant named Geary who lived in a place called the weavery. Geary was so lonely he could have dyed. In fact he did: 150 pounds of yarn for which he could find no use. Geary needed some help in using this yarn so he decided to leave in search of assistants. He exclaimed, "I'm weaving!" and down the hill he went.

Geary ventured down the hill, as he usually did, but as he was strolling amongst the trees, he tripped and fell with a "thump!" He picked himself up and looked for the cause of the fall, which he discovered was the sleeping Cat. Geary shook the Cat hoping to wake him. This was to no avail; it seemed as though the Cat would sleep forever, even though the gong rang in the distance. But ten minutes after the gong, the Cat awoke. Geary asked, "Hey, who are you, and what are you doing napping on my hill?"

The Cat replied, "Oh man! You woke me up. I'm Bill, from Philly, yo."

"Well, maybe you can help me. Come with me."

Geary began clomping down the hill again, as Bill groaned and shuffled after. They were clomping and shuffling happily along until they heard a distant "Chirp, chirp, welcome to Weaving!" SMACK! Curious, the two decided to go see what was causing the commotion. They stumbled upon the cause of the noise, which was a small blue cricket perched on the petal of a technicolor flower. "Hi! Welcome to Weaving!" SMACK!

"What's all this noise?" barked Geary.

"Help me!" said the flower. "I'm Rose, and this is Sara who only says one thing!"

"Hi! Welcome to weaving!" chirped Sara.

"Can you use her?" begged Rose.

"I guess. You can come too, and help us use up some yarn."

So Sara and Rose joined Bill and Geary as they wandered looking for assistants. Every so often, Rose would tie a bit of colored string to a tree branch, or to her own petals. Sara chirped merrily. Attracted by the many brightly colored threads, a lovely purple butterfly flew onto Rose's petal.

"Hello, I'm Rachel. You are awfully colorful."

Geary reached to swat at Rachel. "No! She can help us!" cried Rose.

"Fine. She's too small to eat anyway." said Geary. So Rachel joined the entourage. The group walked a bit further until Geary cried in pain. "My foot!"

Attached to the bottom of his oversized sandal was a small, furry rodent—a gopher by the name of Amy, whose sharp scissors were piercing his foot. "I can tell by the amount of pain you've caused me, you must also be from Philly," the giant said.

"Squeak, squeak," said Amy. In the distance, whines of "Amy! Aim—eeee!" could be heard.

"Well, you've got scissors, so you can come along, I guess," Geary reluctantly said. "Now if we could only find someone who knew how to make belts and friendship bracelets."

A loud bang followed by a cloud of smoke revealed a fairy and her small assistant.

"You called?" said the smaller one. "Emily Buchanan, P.I.T., at your service. This is Marjo, my teacher, the fairy from far away lands."

"A P.I.—huh?" Geary questioned.

"I'm a pixie in training and I can make belts like a pro. Marjo here can make lovely friendship bracelets.

We're happy to help."

So the strange group: a cat, giant, cricket, flower, butterfly, gopher, P.I.T. and fairy, all travelled back up the hill to create wonders from string, and they all wove happily ever after.

Geary Jones -Head of Shop

Bill Gerhard

Amy Zimmerman

Marjo Hautamaki

Rachel Spiller - JC

Sara Froiken - CIT

Emily Buchanan - CIT

Rose Muravchik - CIT

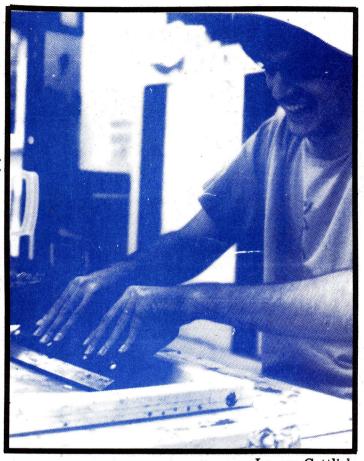
EVERY YEAR ONE SHOP DARES TO BE DIFFERENT...AND THE CRITICS AGREE

"The most entertaining shop of the summer." -Cassim, Alison's cousin

"Wall-to-wall fun."

-Lizzie Mogel

"A witty, action-packed comedy that rivals the Fleen Shop." -Bill Zwecker



"Kinda prissy." -Bobo

"I laughed, I cried, it was better than Cats!"
-Crazy Woman who keeps looking at me through the trees.

"It's the bomb!"

—Jake Cohen

Lauren Gottlieb

Buck's Rock Presents:

THE

P.A.S.S.

A Rollercoaster Ride of Ink and Paper, Through Silkscreens and Multiple Images."—Bunny

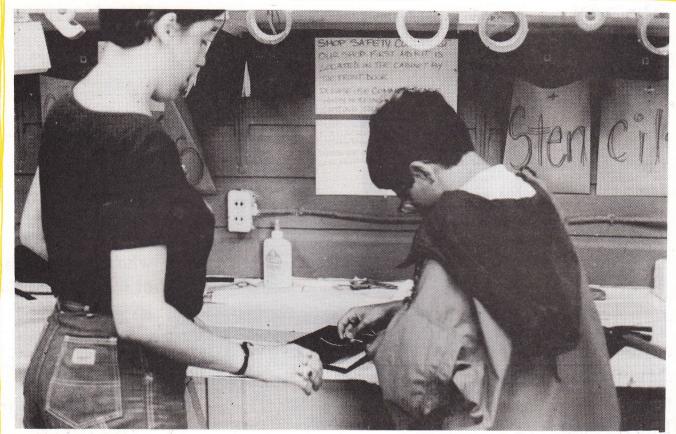
Starring:

Allison Roohi as the Head of Shop
Don Masse and Kate Tuck as The Counselors
Danny SanGermano and Mun Jen Ng as the JCs

Book Arts

"Where we turn regular paper and smelly turtles that eat purple fingers into books."

-Leah and Kat



Jon Feinstein

Come in with nothing, leave with something: photo album, paper towel book, scrap book, recycled paper book, one-piece-of-paper-book, sketch book, envelope, greeting card, picture frame, accordion book, Japanese-bound book, pamphlet book, experimental book, caution coloring book, exciting book, colorful book, little black book, glitter book, red book, green book, pink book, purple book, orange book, yellow book, aqua book, teal book, magenta book, violet book, cerulean book, navy book, burgundy book, white book, chemically unstable book, exploding book, hippy book, horse book, happy book, sad book, small book, big book, angry book, emotionless book, name book, fame book, game book, pretty book, ugly book, sloppy book, neat book, sexy book, celibate book, cool book, hot book, shiny book, rough book, box, collapsible book, collapsible box, stable book, stable box, blue box, green box, red box, orange box, yellow box, sparkly box, preppy book, striped book, checkered book, plaid book, spiral book, psychedelic book, art deco box, gold dust box, brass box, coal dust book, brass book, silver-plated book, homemade paper, envelope book, address book, telephone book, atlas, cookbook, novel, poetry book, journal, diary, blank book, doodle book, frizzy book, notebook, peach book, pear book, wood book, cloth book, apple book, mango-strawberry-kiwi twist book, rice-paper book, cake book, c.d. book, label book, book, book, book...

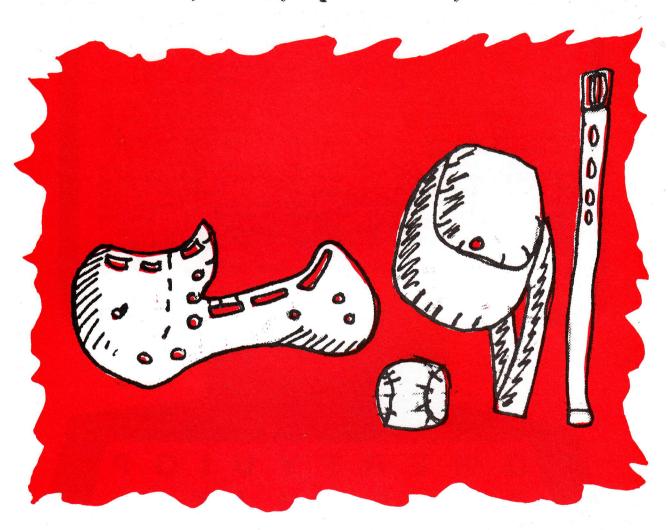
...And those are just a few ideas



Staff: Katrin Blumenfeld CITIT: Leah Berk



Alchemy occurs when 1 and 1 make 3; a piece of leather on the shelf technically handled turns into a wallet, a vest, a pocketbook, etc...



When people walk into the Leather Shop, they come to us with an idea. From there, the idea is transferred onto paper, and then to leather, until -POOF!!!- a product appears.

This year was a big year for the Leather Shop. After over 20 years the sub has finally submerged. We have relocated to the New and Improved Leather Shop (up the ramp).

This year we not only have a CIT (Abigail Levin), but also a JC (Brian Landman). And who can forget the always smiling "leather lady," Claire Neretin.

WHIP ON DOWN TO LEATHER—ON YOUR WAY TO THE POOL!!!!

The Computer Shop

Ah, the Computer Shop. The most exciting shop in camp, fraught with peril. The everyday struggle to decide who goes for snack. The constant fixing of broken machines. The LAWN-LOGO. But more about that later.

This year in the computer shop, many interesting people accomplished many interesting things. Some of the projects this year were composing the official Buck's Rock Web Page, creating the official Buck's Rock Adventure Game, and

playing games.

Some of the games that people played were: Quest for Glory, Day of the Tentacle, Diablo, Quake, and Duke Nukem 3D. Also, people learned how to use emulators and Linux. Ian Schleifer, our illustrious JC, was involved in a project to create a new operating system, and Geoff Mayo learned how to yell, "Time to switch!" better than anyone else did. Roy Berman, our CIT, brought his own computer and used TrueSpace2 and Heroes of Might and Magic II.

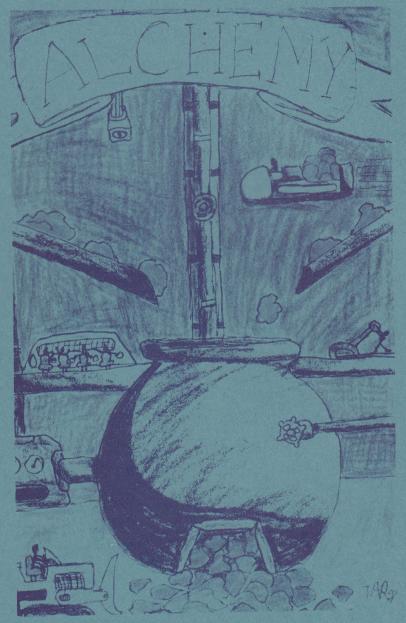
The Computer Shop had its own evening activity this year: LAWN-LOGO! During this evening activity, modeled after the popular programming language, LOGO, a camper is blindfolded and acts as the "turtle." Another camper shouts LOGO commands to them, such as "FORWARD 10 RIGHT 90," meaning "crawl forward 10 steps and turn 90 degrees to the right." The two must avoid several obstacles to get the "turtle" to

As you can see, the computer shop is like no other. It's the greatest shop in camp.

QWERTYUIOP ASDFGHJKL; ZXVBNM..?

Staff: Geoff Mayo Ian Schleifer JC Roy Berman CIT

-GALLERY-

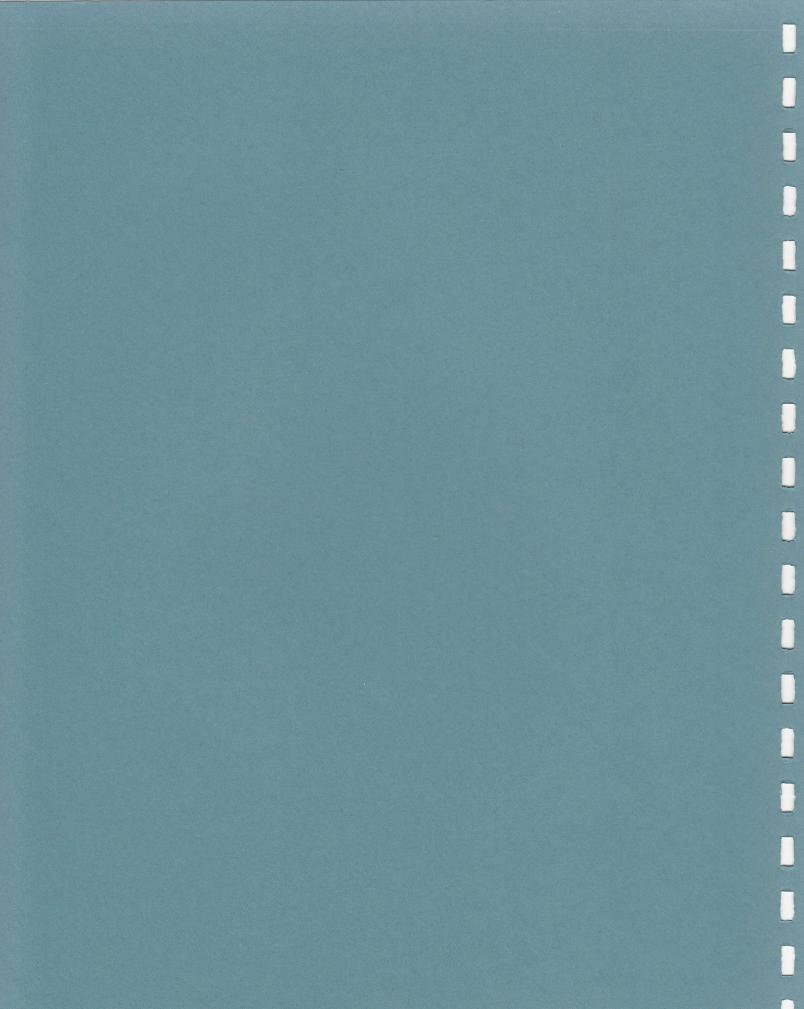


"Learning is finding out what you already know.

Doing is demonstrating that you know it.

Teaching is reminding others that they know it just as well as you. You are all learners, doers, teachers."

Richard Bach.





jessica hutcheson

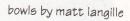














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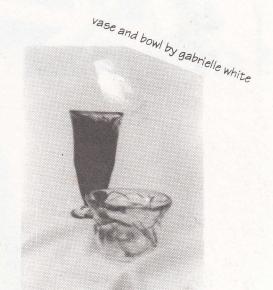
vases by matt langille



glass bull by aaron baigelman









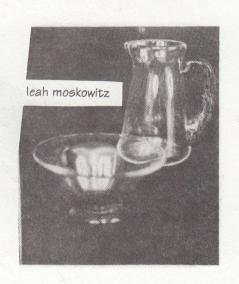




emily mann



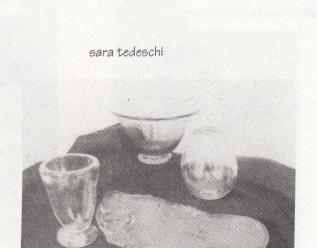




gabrielle white





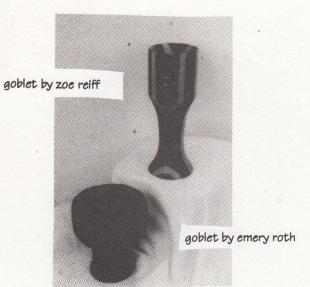


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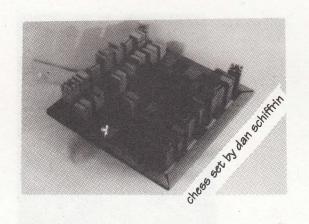


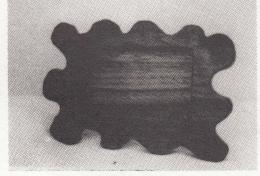
chair by sara tedeschi



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D



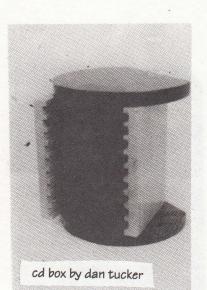


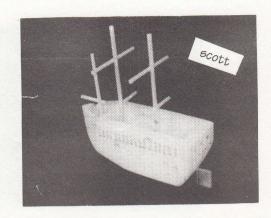
sara folit weinberg

candle sticks by lila kushner





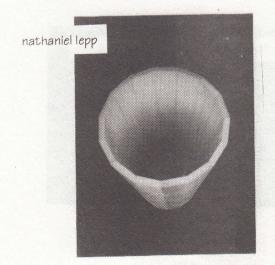








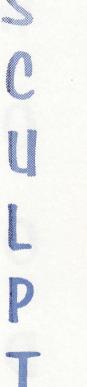






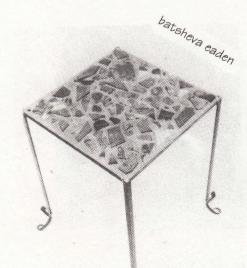


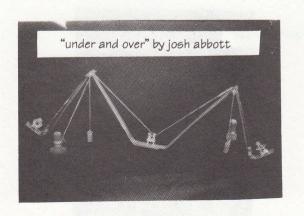


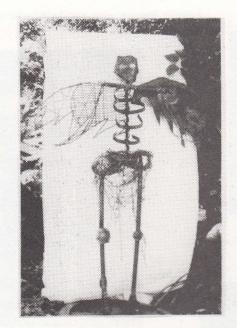




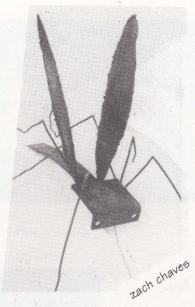


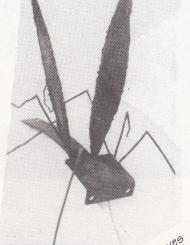






brian pavloff



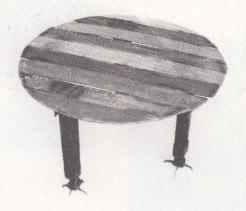












gibney patterson

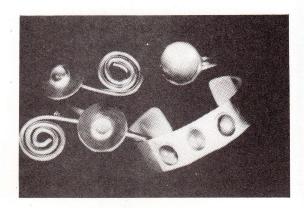


kelci bennet





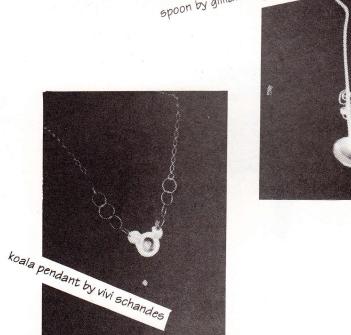




armband, cuff, ring by lindsey eady

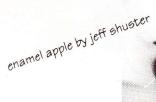


spoon by gillian moberney



oxidized sterling silver angel by corinne robkin

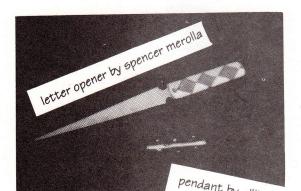






sterling silver enameled earrings by carolyn griffel



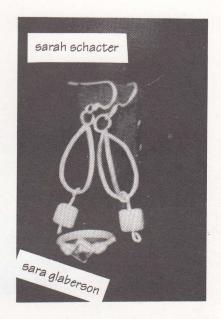














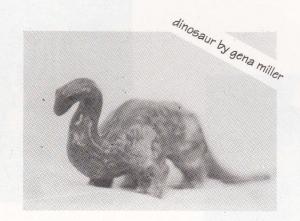






"pandora's box", "alice through looking glass" and ghandi by jamie duneier





bowl with lid and vase by jess weiss





allison glazer





~

A

V

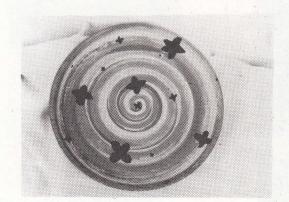
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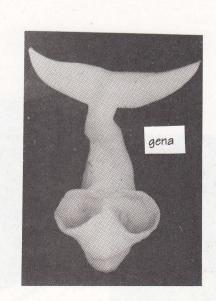




allison glazer and frank

haley tanner

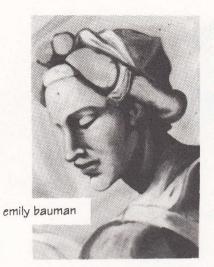






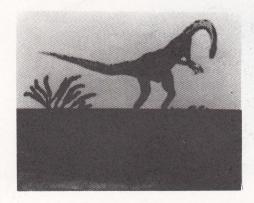








ben angotti

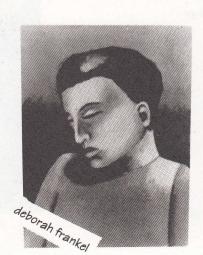


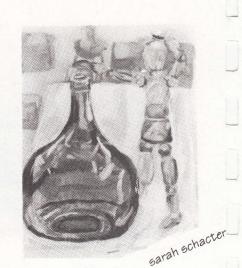
gena miller

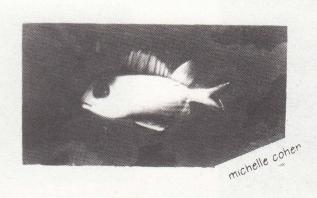


tricia troendle











freja mitchell



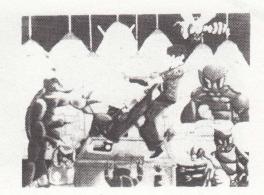


nik axelrod





theo rosenblum



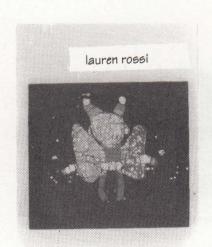






mimi winick







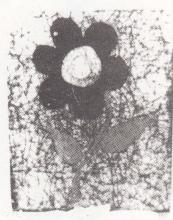
leah moskowitz



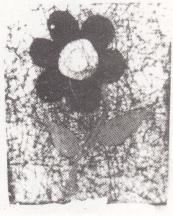
catherine atkinson

nora weiss

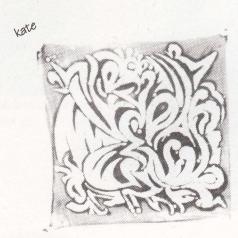




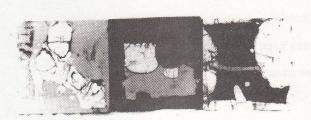
rebecca pincus





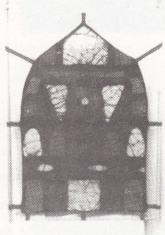


freja mitchell

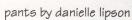


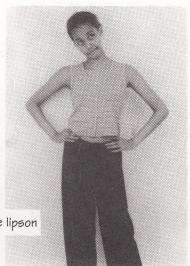
lara kassoff







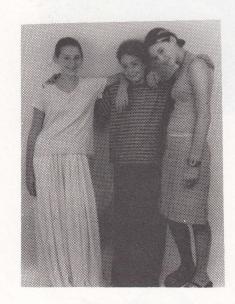






floral mini tank dresses by emmy schneider and jen straus

plaid knee-length skirt by hester sunshine long crinkled skirt by julia jacobson pj pants by gabriel j.

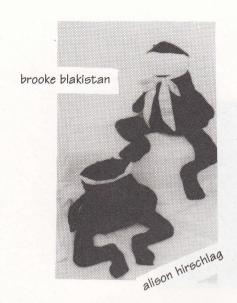






offwhite fuzzy bunny by anya degenshein sesame street bunny by rebecca nounou bear by adra greenstein blue elephant by tassie hajal check elephant by jen zitner











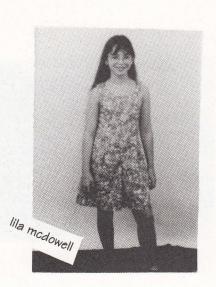


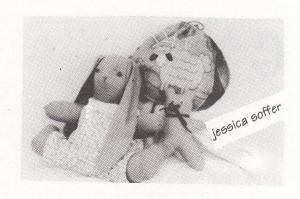




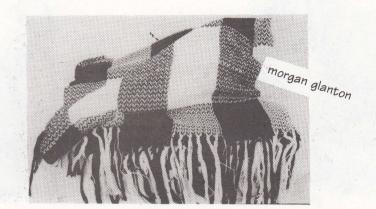
gia dupree









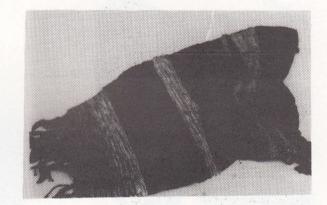




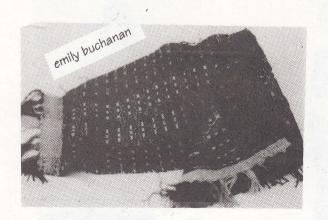
G







nick himmel

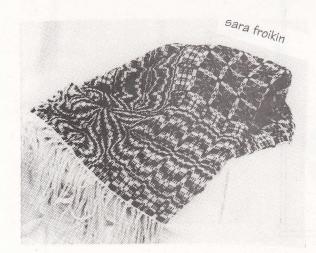












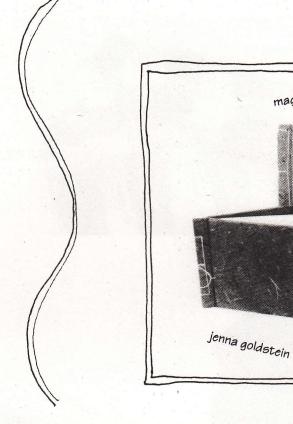


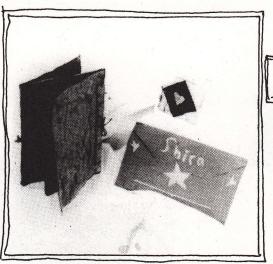






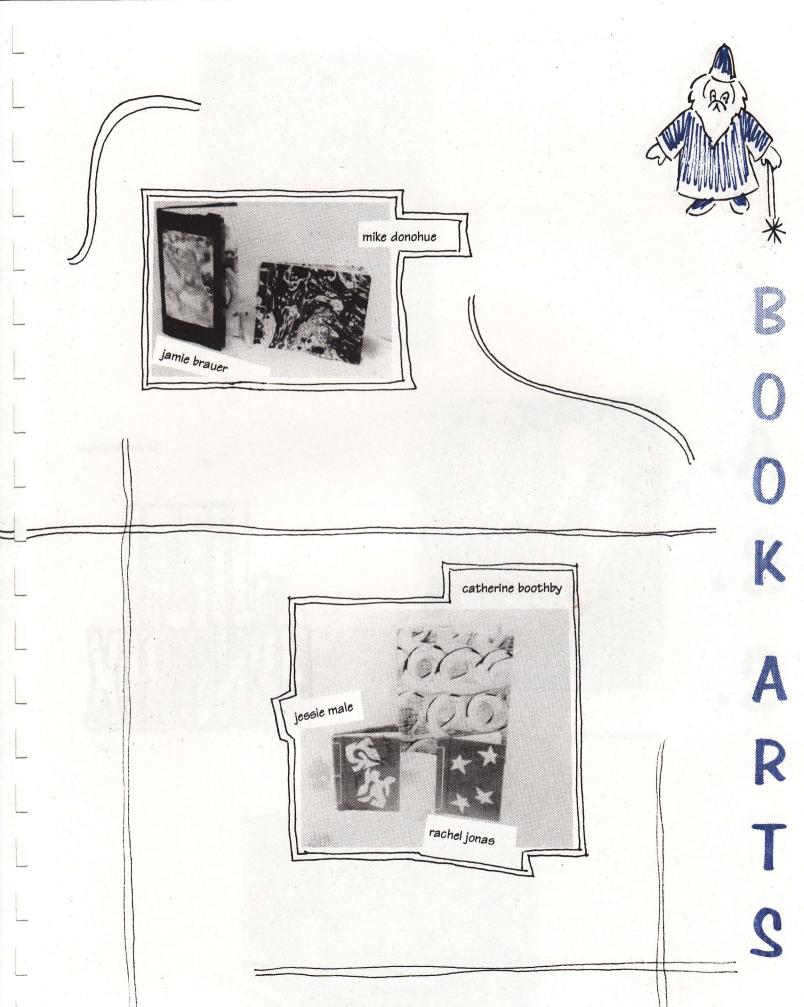
AR





leah berk

maggie lazarus





2.

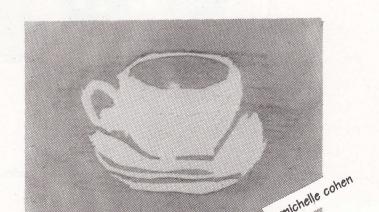


jordan klemons



scott kraiterman





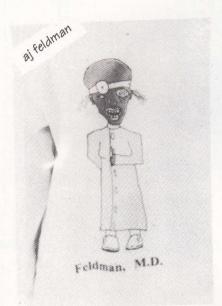






peter marino

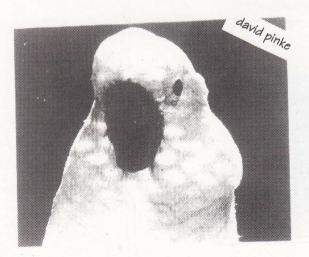






lixian hantover



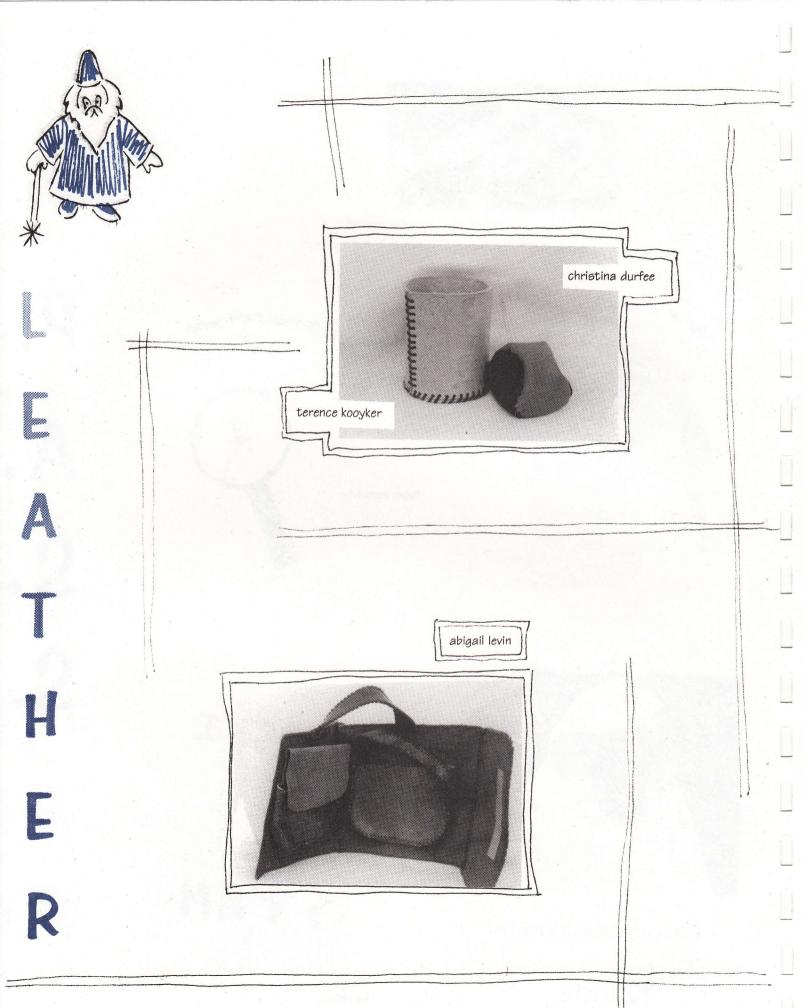


The Bird.The beak.The legend

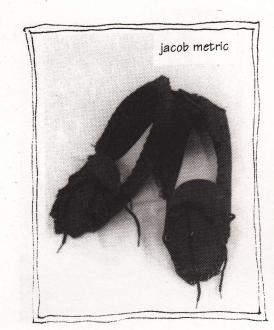


Kunde

ben boas









micahsloat



mimi eaden



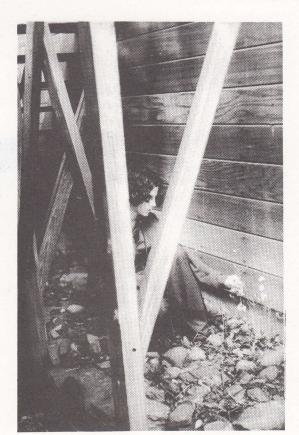
jonathan kroll







jonathan kroll



rebecca schiffman

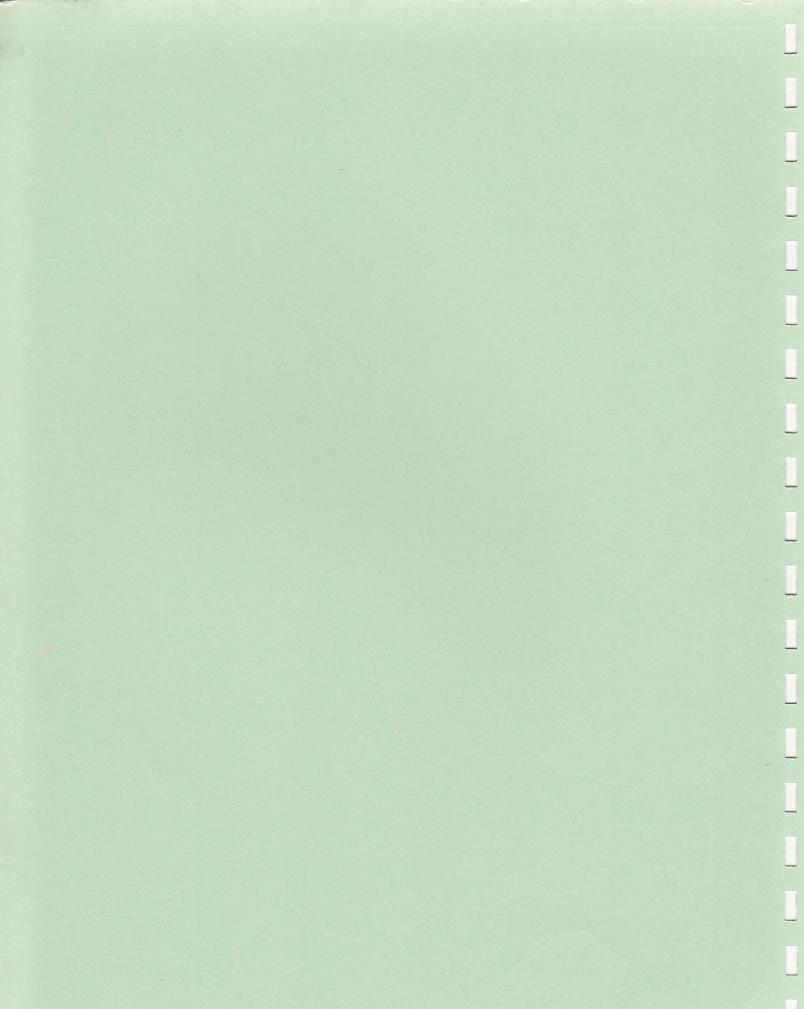
PERFORMING



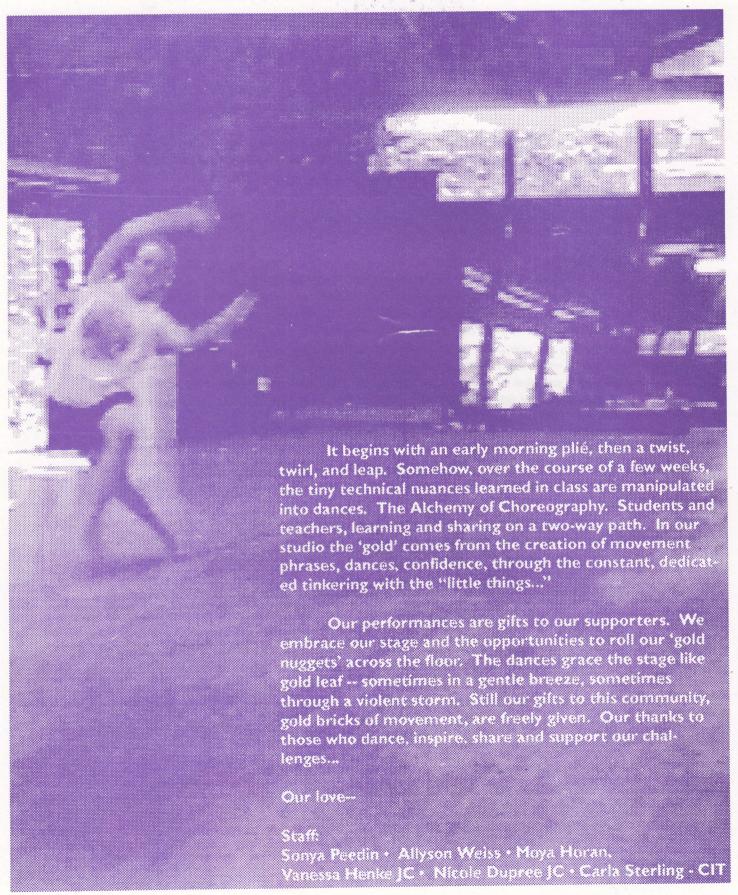
"c'mon babe, why don't we paint the town...

and all that jazz!"

Fred Ebb.



The Alchemy of Choreography



Clown Shoppe Experimental Log

by Heidi Handelsman and Andrew Merelis	
June 25.	Today the experiments began. The last of the raw material arrived today. I hope that our endeavors
	at *transformations will go according to plan.
June 28.	The first few days seemed long at first, but moved swiftly. The testing has thus far been mostly
	improv. We were encouraged today when we successfully transformed Jon Rachmani into a world dictator.
June 30.	More success. The scientists finally got Peter Licalsi to sit down on grass for the first time. Another
june 50.	success came later this afternoon when we succeeded in making Emily Weinstein bear a striking
	resemblance to Paula Abdul.
July 3.	Still lost at sea.
July 7.	Today we discovered how to turn Unicycles into Bicycles. Unfortunately, the process is
	irreversible and last I heard, Andrew Merelis is sitting in the corner of the lab over a Cup-O-Soup,
	crying about it.
July 8.	The next day.
July 11.	Mark and Joe were at last successfully melded into a single entity: The Zeltzer Unit. It has a lot of facial hair, likes Star Wars, can really dance, has three heads, one lung, and lots of private parts. It is
	currently chained and shackled to the wall of the lab for its own safety/enjoyment.
July 18.	Today we published short clips of our experimental data. It was offensive and tasteless, but well
	received by our peers. We celebrated this evening by going surfing. We had water.
July 19.	Today the whole staff had hangovers from yesterday's festivities. As a result, we were not all paying
	very close attention to a large and irreversible experiment. We attempted to maneuver long, thin,
	sturdy objects into other forms, but we accidentally ended up with a large, colorful, metal shaft that
	is currently sticking up out of the lawn. There were mixed reactions at first, but in the end,
	the nearby tribal peoples decided it had been sent by otherworldly forces and danced around it
luk. 22	with Peter Tucci. Steve Ansell, a scientist for a nearby group, published his findings. Brad Raimondo was so traumatized
July 22.	by the results that he started running in the direction of Fat Sam's Grand Slam and hasn't been
	seen since.
July 24.	Dear Kitty, I still believe, in spite of everything, that people really are good at heart.
July 25.	Today we focused our endeavors. We decided to use our time to transform James Granger into an
	object of his choice. We denied his first request, but agreed with his second, and transformed hi
	into a very large human tongue.
August 1.	Today at lunch, I was talking with Heidi Handelsman. She mentioned how she loves playing with
	people's hair. Particularly people with 'fros. So, in the lab this afternoon, we successfully turned Heidi
	into a 'fro so she can now play with herself at leisure.
August 3.	When Joe bought the Wonder Mop, we laughed at him. Today he showed we were mistaken. Sara
	Brochin embarrassed her sister Emily Brochin so thoroughly today that Emily melted into a puddle
	on the lab floor. It was important that we clean her up quickly before she dripped onto the Turn
	-Kenwyn-Into-A-Sex-Crazed-German-Woman experiment. We used the Wonder Mop, and
	all was not lost. We stored Emily temporarily in Jessie-Girl's water bowl and we haven't
	seen her since.
	We planted a tree today.
	Peter Strauss was juggling. He burned down the tree.
August 14.	Max Wolkowitz is cute.

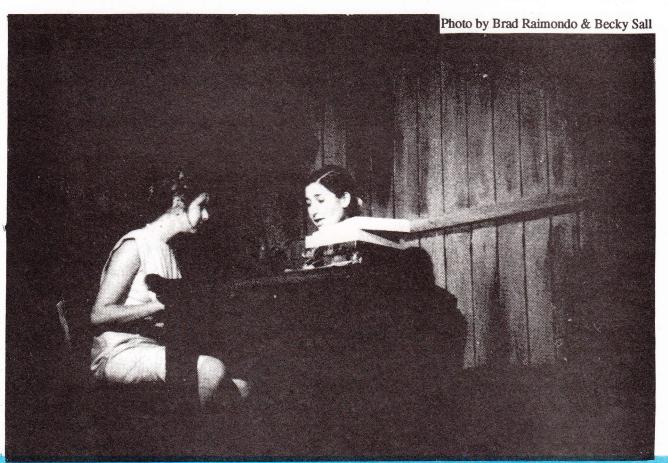
August 16. Eureka! We bought a sink! It was cheap.



Welcome To Theatre, Where We Turn People Into Actors.

0-0

This year's summer of performance fit well into the theme of transitions. From the song stylings of She Loves Me, in which we turned enemies into lovers; to The Crucible, in which we turned a good man into a dead man; to Bugsy Malone, in which we turned Rich's set into a cream-pie covered mess, Theatre has always been involved in the art of transitions. We turned people into actors, actors into characters, and words on a page into master works for the stage.



Who We Were:

Ernie Johns
Steve Ansell
Barry Tropp
Joelle Re Arp-Dunham
Isaac Butler (JC)
John Levy (JC)
Emily Mendelson (JC)

Leah Tedesco (CIT)
Catherine Atkinson (CIT)
Jessica Lattif (CIT)
Susie Gersten (CIT)
Laura Millendorf (CIT)
Lily Thom (CIT)
Sally Abrahamson (CIT

What We Did:

The Land of the Astronauts
The Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui
The Madwoman of Chaillot
She Loves Me
A Midsummer Night's Dream
The Crucible
Baby With the Bath Water
Bugsy Malone

Costume Shop: Frock Tart Heaven

The rooster crows at the Animal Farm, signaling another beautiful day at Buck's Rock. Peta starts shouting at the wake-up gong. Deb develops a mysterious ache in her leg which prevents her from getting out of bed. Julie is already in the shower inspecting her atrocious hairdo. Peace is shattered when Ira bursts into the shop bearing vast quantities of breakfast which no one eats. At nine, the madwomen of Buck's Rock descend upon the shop, noting miserably that they forgot to lock it again.

Barry Tropp walks in with the cast of his show--and before we've had coffee! He states that his show is "minimal," "easy," and "not 1930's," for which we love him. He gets us to sew his trousers up while he's still wearing them, coughs violently, and leaves with the cast. Deb starts to reorganize the shoe cupboard. Peta retires to the relative safety of the LURVE BENCH and continues to question the literary merit of the scripts.

Ernie comes in. We try to cheer him up a bit. He remains intractable and leaves dejectedly.

Steve pops in, followed by a coterie of adoring lovelies. We punch him and mess up his hair. Steve says, "I want it black and chrome, lots of leather. Raunchy and hard, y'know." We do, we've already finished that show, but no one needs to know. Steve discusses 80's rock for a bit and then he and the adoring lovelies exeunt towards the rehearsal stage.

Julie does some sewing. It's really very good. Carol Faden comes in to borrow more make-up. The frock tarts learn from Carol how to successfully pluck eyebrows.

At 2 p.m. everyone disappears somewhere and Ira gets rather confused. By 3 o'clock, Debra and Julie are working on new ways to get maintenance to fall into the costume lair. These plans, as usual, never bear fruit.

At 4 p.m., two more shows have been completed, so we all go and make fun of Scooter, and plan a shopping trip.

Dinner is held at Olympic pizza. Julie claims to "feel sick."

"Have we got a show tomorrow?" asks Peta.

We check the calendar. Yes. Two. Oh, well, we finished those a fortnight ago. Early night, then. Hooray!

Disclaimer: The author of this article reserves the right to bend the truth. Anyone offended by the comments in this article deserves severe punishment with a tickling stick.



Lighting and Sound Design

By Andrew Zorowitz

This year, the staff at LSD has faced some difficult problems and has triumphed over all of them. The summer started before the campers arrived when the staff put the cables up in the Summer Theater and Actors' Studio. In a short period of time the lighting counselors had to start on the first show of the summer. This show, Land of the Astronauts, was hung, cabled, and focused within the first week of camp. Even with this settled, the show was a tricky one. One of the hardest problems occured the night of the show, when several of the lights stopped working suddenly. We were able to fix this in about 20 minutes and were able to successfully complete the show. The next trick was later that night, when the lights had to be turned around for Arturo Ui. This took the talented lighting crew until 5:00 in the morning to complete.

The main problem this summer was the computer board, which was an unusual brand that neither the counselors nor campers were quite sure how to operate. For about three days we battled, trying to tame the machine. However, the board has since helped us in many shows including She Loves Me.

One of the toughest times for LSD was the storm, during which the entire crew had to get together to salvage the Actors' Studio. Knee-deep in water, they had to stop the

flooding in order to protect the equipment.



At the same time the sound crew had its own problems. The storm fried everything from the sound board to the body mics, so this summer presented a challenge to them as well. One of the hardest plays was *She Loves Me*, because the actors had to be heard over the orchestra. Even so, each play sounded great.

Our staff this summer included:

Red Happel, Richard Simms, Adam Bracher, and Cathy Cottrell for lighting design. For sound we had Scooter (Scott Pulman), Amy Canuel, and Sam Kusnetz as a sound JC.

Danny from the south, Jo-Anne from the east and Allison from the north. These valiant warriors came to the enchanted hills of western Connecticut to fulfill their destiny. Each brought experience, wisdom, strength, courage and desire to the mixture. Add faith and hope from the counselors that chose them, and pure childhood innocence, wonder and imagination from the campers and they had the formula for gold: the set design crew of 1997.



If you listen to the soft wind that stirs the leaves on forest trails just around sunset, you too can hear the story of how, like fire, water, earth, air and spirit, these five were the elements that would not turn lead into gold but dreams into reality.

forged the beginning of both the friendship and the ethic for the rest of the season. Slowly the mixture would change and adapt. The ingredients were the enchantress Jo-Anne with her ability to weave spells of color and texture to touch emotions, the jester Danny with his omnipresent and often infectious laughter to lighten the mood, and the noble knights Paul and Eric with their deft hands and technical skills. With the princess Allison adding her touches of realism to the picture, there was nothing that they couldn't do. All of this was watched over by the eye of the archaic wizard Richard.

With pride and determination they

The amalgamation was complete. With tools as their weapons, the nightmares of the four directors were met and conquered with ease. The group was elevated to legend status among the surrounding villages with the stories of how they conquered the dragons of homesickness and jealousy by providing the children with safe havens in which they could play.

SET DEST SN

Set Design Crew:

Rich Dunham, Paul Gulotta, Jo-Anne Kulibaba, Danny Alzuri, Allison Bell, and Eric Steggal.

Special Thanks to Jonah, Nile and John for adding a little bit of suprise to the mix

Video

by Louie Perlman

INT. VIDEO SHOP - JULY 25TH, 1997

A WIDE-EYED CAMPER enters.
CAMPER
Can I have a video camera?

STAFF What's your idea?

CAMPER
No idea. I just wanna, you know, go out and shoot.

STAFF
Shoot what? What's the plan?

CAMPER Plan?

STAFF
You know, your idea. Premise. Blue print.
Have you written anything?

CAMPER
You mean, like a script?

STAFF Exactly!

CAMPER
Ya mean, I have to write something?

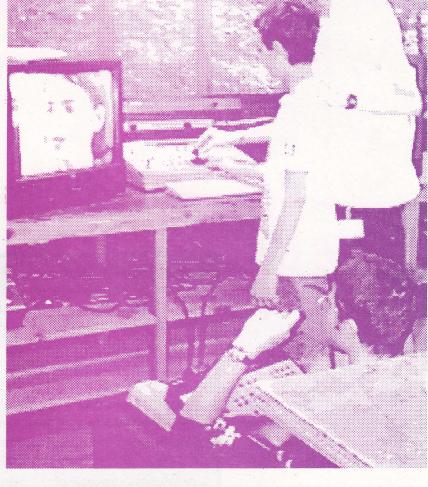
FADE OUT

Congrats to all who stood behind and in front of the camera. From David, Will, Jeffrey, and Richard. Images, stories...it all starts with the written word. When you take the time to organize your thoughts...thinking and rethinking, writing and rewriting, editing and reediting...PROCESS.

Buck's Rock Pictures proudly produced:

JUNIOR MAFIA, A DEATH IN THE FAMILY
ROCKY VII
GORILLA IN THE MIST, A TROPP U MENTARY
ESCAPE FROM BUCK'S ROCK
THE SACRED

SPICE GIRLS - A PUBLIC SERVICE THE QUEST FOR BIG JOHNNY NO PETS ALLOWED CAMP METALLICA DERRIERE



Video Staff:

David Wareham • Will Reeves • Jeffrey Paul Bobrick



WBBC WBBC WBBC WBBC WBBC

WASIBIC

rom Hanson to Marilyn Manson, and all the bits in between: we played it all. WBBC returned to the airwaves for the first time since the early 80s, finding its home on 88.5 FM, playing block-rocking beats and melodic ballads. This year marked a revolution. Instead of only having the radio shop as the camp chillout spot, fully equipped with air conditioning, the WBBC took on the media moguls.

And then there was the WBBC staff.
Our very own Kieran
"You Love It" Holden, who was always there with a kind word of support, a smile, and a shoulder to cry on.
Roger "YOU'RE FIRED"

Bailey was there part of the day...and we liked it that way. Maxine Lewis, our CIT, is a big Michael Bolton fan, and is a hit for hire during the year (1-800-555-SLAM). (Oh, and may we add, there was NO forced Rush.) Of course, our highly successful, award-winning trivia show Buck Rocks was a big hit again.

Special mention to: Kevin "Nice Sculpted Hair" Feil Secunda, Dan "Can we have another microphone?" Bobkoff, Eric "Hi, Roger" Wellman, Dan "You owe me a freakin' ice cream soda" Flinn, and Andrew "Okaaaay" Zorowitz. 1998 promises

to be even more successful. WBBC
WBBC
WBBC
WBBC

Staff: Kieran Holden Roger Bailey Maxine Lewis CIT

The BBC Nightly News

My Nightlife at Buck's RocK

by Kevin Feil Secunda

One of the most incredible programs created this year was broadcast journalism, over at WBBC Radio. The reason I say this program was created this year is because although news programs have existed on The Buck's Rock radio station in previous years, it was a flimsy operation in which people would walk up to a microphone unprepared and give the news. Not a very corroborative source. They wouldn't even do it every day, just when they felt like it.

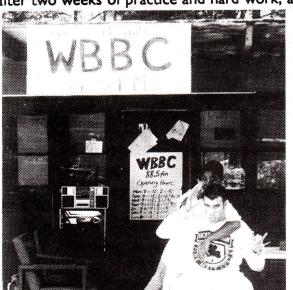
This year I came to Buck's Rock and wanted to get into a quality news operation. I was fortunate enough to bump into an entire squad of people who could help me with this. First I met a man named

Richard Appleman, who, in addition to writing screen plays and working for Nickelodeon, had experience in broadcast journalism. It was only a few days into camp, and I had someone helping me with things like editing scripts and talking about the ethics and common sense of journalism.

The next day I met Dan Bobkoff, who also, wanted to get into a news operation. I continued to meet lots of people who were all very different, and all helped out in their own special and different ways. Some time went by and remarkably, we established a daily 5:30 PM news time and the Tom Brokaw want-to-be's entitled the program "The BBC Nightly News."

The first night on air we wrote the news

from source copy and gave a not so incredibly incredible broadcast. The second night we gave a not so incredible broadcast. Third night: Adequate. Fourth night: Better. Fifth night: Almost good. My guess is that after two weeks of practice and hard work, and help from many people, we had a broadcast that was easy to

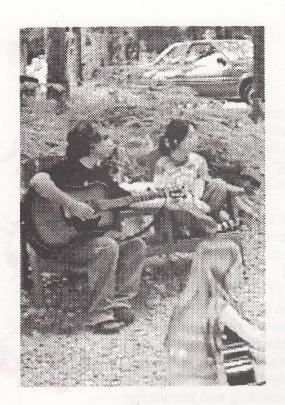




listen to, very substantive, and, most importantly, trustworthy. We were very picky about what we told the people. If we were uncertain about a story, we would leave it out instead of stating a possibly false fact on air. We gradually accumulated an audience and created background music.

As a result of this experience, I have learned a small aspect of the 360 degrees of broadcast journalism. I've helped an organization, small as it is, grow from nothing into something. In my eyes, the people that have helped me do this are alchemists. They turned what I wanted to do into something real. We turned an idea into reality --- gold. And that is what Buck's Rock is all about.





FMLF

We're the Folk Music Liberation Front and we like singin' stuff. We meet three times a week at 4:30 on location, on demand, at any shop. We take requests and small donations...preferably food. We play folk music which we define as music that folks like. This results in a healthy combination of Dylan, Tom Petty, The Stones, Leadbelly, Joni Mitchell, Indigo Girls, The Beatles, Bruce, Simon & Garfunkel, and occasionally some genuine folk music. We sing with full orchestration, fourpart harmony, and similiar groovy things using guitars, harmonicas, sticks and a zither. We go to a folk music festival to be inspired. We write yearbook articles collectively. That's it. The

Guitar

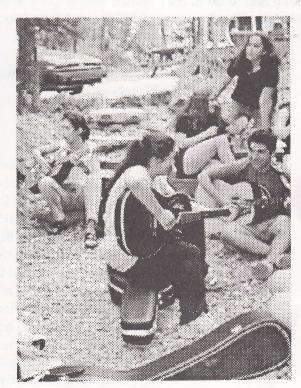
The Guitar Shop this year consisted of many, many piles of swiss cheese, and an ox laden with many kegs of very hard cider. Ivan "The Terrible," the despot in charge of the Guitar Shop, drooled over it with an iron fist. Myq, the vagabond, provided mass quantities of entertainment for the people to consume. Twice a week, the Guitar Shop would be enlightened with Prince Dan's mystical presence. Rob and Olga, the king and queen of Spain, would occasionally share their royal potency with the people. With servitude thrust upon them, Matt and Alex were forced to rise before three p.m. in order to provide King Ivan and Prince Dan with their labors of indisputable quality.

"There is a spectre haunting Europe, the spectre of Communism."

(And all of this rose from nothing.)

Staff:
Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis
Myq Kaplan
Dan Seiden
Rob Isabella
Matt Werden CIT
Alex Kroll CIT

Staff Ivan Rubenstain-Gillis



MUSIC SHED

ALCHEMY! Now that we've made reference to the ALCHEMY! theme, we can really begin our article. In the beginning, there was MUSHED, then there was Erika Blumberg. She said, "Let there be Chorus!" and there was. And it was good, but soon the people grew restless. They cried out for more.

So Erika sent down from the heavens *Sharp Cheddar* to satisfy their hunger. It was *Brash*. The people sang without instrumental accompaniment and they were satisfied. They cried out happily, "Dum dum dum doo wah doo wah!"

There was one fretful person named MYQ who cried out, "My part is not so conducive to dum dum doo wah." Erika realized that there was a serious dearth of classical music. And thus Erika saw fit to create *Madrigals*. Again, the people rejoiced and they sang out, "fa la la, to skip, to skip, to skip!"

Although the people were still tone-deaf, now they could sing. Still something was lacking, understanding and knowledge of the music. Erika found people asking, "Why?" The sun beat down on the backs of their necks, and the people slowly started to wither away. Erika would not give up so easily; she had to

save humanity. Erika gave birth to H+T in the AC. It was a painful procedure, but someone had to do it; H+T cooled the people's frustration and paved the road to knowledge. People came to H+T in the AC, and so should you. (Ding!) And thus the people were happy, knowledgeable, and cool.

That's all. The end.

by Dov Lebowitz-Nowak, Michael Donahue, and Becky Sall Chorus staff: Erika Blumberg



This year, the Music Shed made an exciting addition to its already diverse program: vocal jazz. With this, campers, CITs, and staff loosely followed the repertoire of Manhattan Transfer, a professional vocal jazz group, by working on Big Band classics, ballads, barber shop, and other jazz standards arranged for four or more voices. Singers learned to make jazz chords, something which many of them had never done before, and how to sing in syncopation. Finally, some members of the vocal jazz ensemble learned how to scat, which is to take a jazz solo vocally. The first-session group was so popular that twice as many people joined for second session, causing the group to split into two ensembles. Even if you don't play music and have never sung before, you will probably enjoy vocal jazz. by Simon Reiff

MONAL MOCAL



by Mike Radosh & Raphi Gottesman

If you ever come to the Music Shed and someone asks, "Do you have a sleeping bag?" always say "no!" What does this mean? Well, come on down to the Shed and ask the trombone teacher, Richard. He's Canadian.

For the second year in a row, Bruce Smith has headed the Music Shed (and a fine job he's done). This year Bruce has structured the Shed well by bringing staff that is specialized in different instruments and styles of music.

Orchestra was fun (except for starting at nine a.m.). Therefore, we all got up at 8:59, smelly and tired. First session we had a non-traditional orchestra. We played such classics as "Baby Elephant Walk" and "Beach Boys Medley." Second session we traditionalized our sound with marches such as "Colonel Bogey."

Next we have the Jazz Band. First session Jazz Band started at the reasonable time of two p.m. By that time of day we were showered, awake, and ready to play. We did many uptempo tunes such as "Mack the Knife" and "Route 66" with the Vocal Jazz group. Second session we were showered, awake, and ready to play, but we were hungry because practice was from 11:30 to 12:30. We did slower grooves like "Lil" Darlin" and "A Child is Born."

Yet there was still more at the Shed this year. We had Midi keyboards and people could write their own songs electronically. Private lessons, and the brass, string, and percussion ensembles were still other musical occurences within the Shed. So, come to the MUSHED next year, "Eh?"

Music Shed Staff:

Kevin Holland lana Tomanova Bruce Smith Dan Seiden Richard Arrigo T.I. Tasker Isabelle Dunn Rob Isabella Tom Pietrangelo Erika Blumberg Myq Kaplan Janalynne Rogers Craig Young Rebecca Mercer-White Jennifer Arrigo Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis Matt Werden CIT Mike Radosh CIT



Raphi Gottesman CIT Alex Kroll CIT A.J. Horowitz CIT Simon Reiff CIT Rachel Jacobs CIT

ROCK CAFE IS A HOAX:

The bands were not really playing live, rather, lip-synching to background music.

Staff: Rob Isabella • Rachel Jacobs CIT

E veryone is familiar with Rock Cafe, quite simply because there is NO ESCAPING IT! It is here that the campers discover that their amps go up to eleven, and that after five minutes of practice, their ears will ring for the next three days. Rob and

New Kids on the Block and 80's glam rock. The Twisted Sister cover band was Grandma's favorite and will be receiving her entire estate. Congrats to all bands who played, and despite all bitterness, Rob and Rachel love you.

Rachel acquired a taste for vats of coffee and Tylenol. For the second session, they upgraded to IV units. By the end of camp, Rob and Rachel will have become accustomed to constant migraines and that funny feeling in their ears from wearing earplugs.

Generally speaking, Rock Cafe is fun for the whole family-es pecially Grandma because she can't hear anything anyway. Grandma especially enjoyed the choice of music this year as all campers chose to play songs from

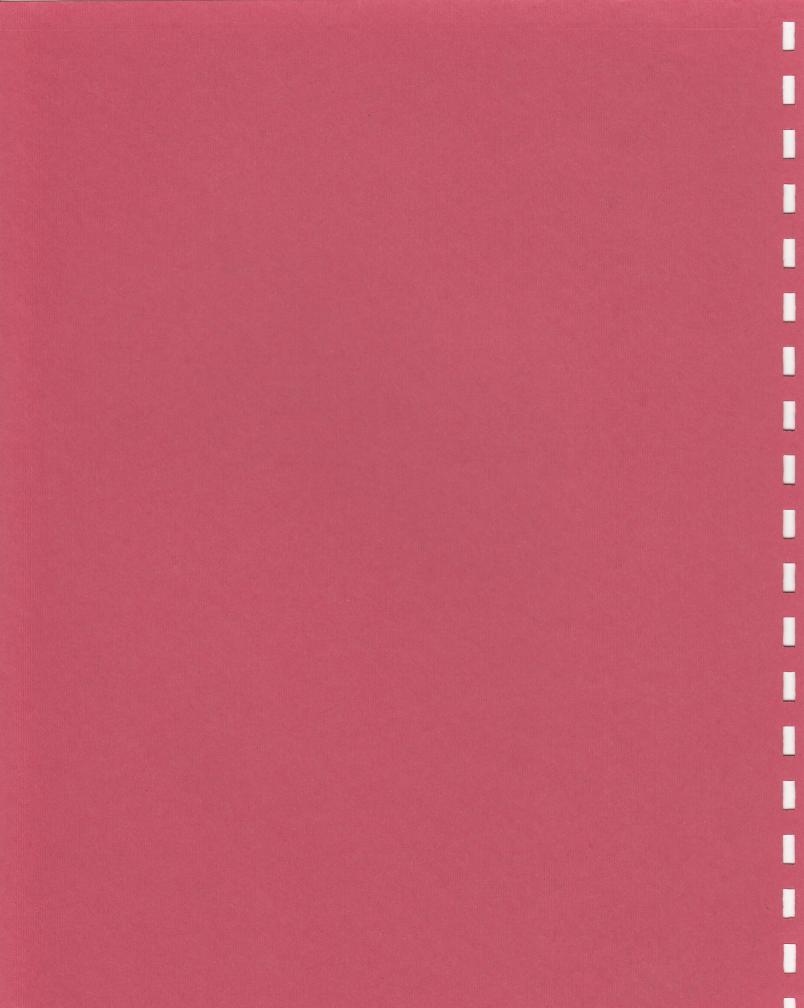


-PROGRAMMES-

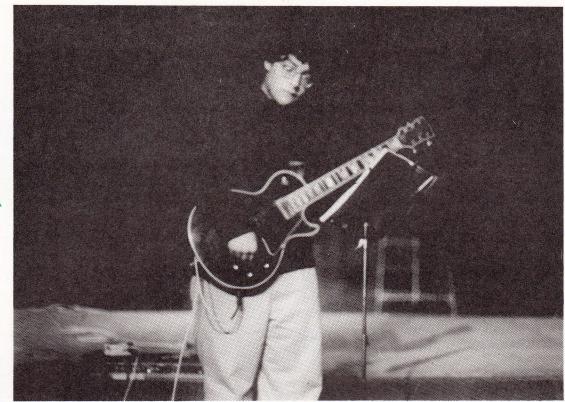


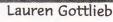
"So what if people chose you to have special powers? Why should that bother you?"

Loaded (independant British Film)



Bucks Rock Camp
59 Buck Rock Rd, New Milford CT 86776

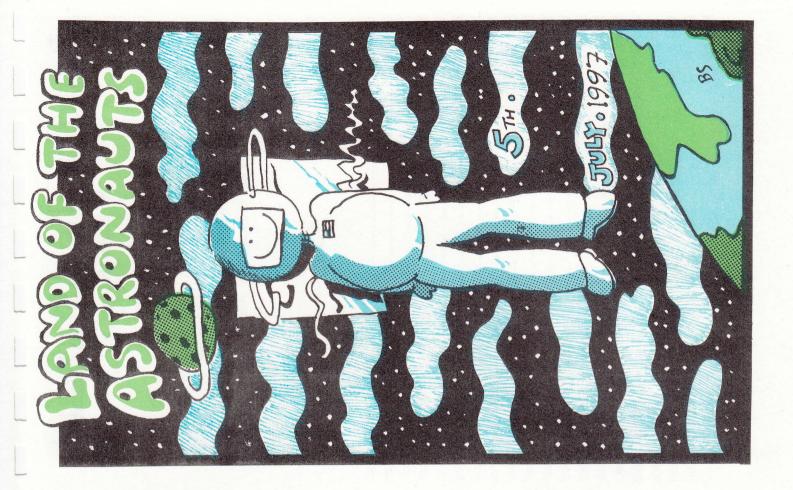








Nestico	J.S. Bach Milan Oernovsky	larpsichord P.D.Q. Bach	Vaughn Williams	Billie Holliday Arthur Herzog	Rubenstein-Gillis	Ellington/Strayhorn	Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis Bruce Smith Dan Seiden T.J. Tasker Jana Tomanova	Craig Young Raphi Gottesman CIT A.J. Horowitz CIT Alex Kroll CIT Mike Radosh CIT Simon Reiff CIT
Reflective Mood Richard	Partita III Myq Jazz Allegro Jana & Craig	Sonanta for Viola, Four Hands and Harpsichord P.D. Isabelle, Jennifer & Jana	Bright is the Ring of Words T.J. & Kevin	God Bless the Child Kevin &Tom	Blues for Michael Jordan Rob, Craig & Ivan	take the A Iram Music Shed Staff	rg o	Moya Horan Rob Isabella Myq Kaplan Jamie Marr Rebecca Mercer-White Tom Pietrangelo Janalynne Rogers N
n Rubenstein-Gillis," Jovember 1996.	Johnny Mercer & Ivan Schönberg/Boubil	Schönberg/Boubil Marsha Norman	Lucie Simon	traditional Pachlbel	Kaplan		J.L. Molloy F. Paolo Tosti Mrs. H.H.A. Beach	Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee
Preconcert music is from the CD, "Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis," released by our staff member Ivan in November 1996.	Autumn Leaves Tom, Craig, Rob, Richard, Bruce, Mike & Ivan Stars (Les Miserables) T.J. & Tom	I Give My Love For You (Miss Saigon) Greg & Moya Lily's Eyes (Secret Garden)	T.J. & Jamie	S Fenny Whistle 11mes Kevin, T.J. & Ivan Canon in D	Isabelle, Jenniter, Myq, Kevin & Tom Original Guitar Music	Parlour Songs	Love's Old Sweet Song Bid Me Goodbye The Years at the Spring Rebecca & Tom	Pretty Little Angel Eyes Jamie, T.J., Bruce, Richard & Myq





Bucks Rock Camp 59 Buck Rock Road, New Milford, CT 067



Land of the Astronauts

by Horton Foote

Directed by Barry Tropp
Assistant Director John Levy
Set Designer Rich Dunham
Lighting Designer Red Happel
Sound Designer Amy Canuel
Music Composed & Performed by Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis

Cast

sseyJamie Duneie	Phil Massey
KellyJonah Kruvan	Deputy Kelly.
ıklinZoe Reii	V.O. Conklin.
Rebecca Price	Carl
Drunk (Crosby Davis)Sarah Cook	Drunk (C)
erMichelle Coher	Miss Sitter
Melissa Schwart	Jessie
	Bernice
Lisa Capon	Lila
ryEric Wellman	Mr. Henry
ueGiavonna Dupre	Mabel Sue.
or	Son Taylor.
rlorLori Feldsteir	Mrs. Taylor
orScott Simpsor	Mr. Taylor.
Tec	Bertie Dee Taylor.
Greg Zucke	Rusty
1Melissa Bermar	Kathleen
Josh Plotnik	Buster
Susie Gerster	Lorenn
Sally Abrahamsor	Loula

Crew

Set Construction and Props

Jonathan Sherwood Eric Steggall Paul Gulotta Jo-Anne Kulibaba Jonah Buchanon Dan Tucker Ali Bell

Lights

Cathy Cottrell - Master Electrician Richard Simms Adam Bracher

Light Crew

Ross Federman, Jarad, Hank Gretzinger, Nat Budin, Andrew Zocowitz Rob Spangler, Brian Hutcheson, Stephanie Stone, Lauren Rosenblum

Sound

Sam Kusnetz Scooter

Costume

Deb Robinson Julie Nevin Ira Shidakova

Special Thanks

Emie, Joelle, Steve, the wonderful theatre JC's & CIT's, Bruce and the mostly Canadian Choir, Shelley and the Pub Shop, Moya and Dance, Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis, the Music Shed, Joe Clay, Nicole, Jon Parley, Laura, Mickey, Jon, and all my love to Ernst.

"The Land of the Astronauts will be beautiful, of course, not like here."
A beauty we have never seen before and perhaps can't even imagine."
-Barry Tropp

Vol. CXLVI No. 50,839

July 9, 1997

60 cents

The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui

Directed by Steve Ansell

Ui was virtually unknown in Britain until Leonard Rossiter's remarkable impersonation of Ui in the long-running 1967 production drew well

deserved attention to this savage and witty parable of the rise of Hitler - recast by Brecht in terms of a small time Chicago gangster's takeover of the city's greengrocery trade. Subsequently a filmed version starring Nicol Williamson was shown to great acclaim on BBC-TV. This new translation by Ralph Manheim skillfully captures the wide range of parody and pastiche in the

original - from Richard III to Al Capone, from Mark Antony to Faust to Gretchen - without diminishing the horror of the real-life Nazi prototypes.

Chicago Gangster takes over greengrocer trade market.

he cast in order of appearance:

Flake played by Becky Sall •

Caruther played by Hale

Appleman • Butcher played by Alexis

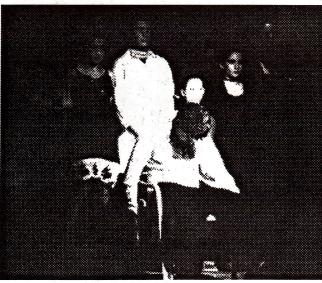
Schulman • Mulberry played by Emily

Weinstein • Clark played by Ted S.

Phillips • Sheet the shipyard owner played

The Polyces O'Brian • Old December with

Dogsborough played by Max Wolkowitz
• Arturo Ui the gang leader played by
Peter LiCalsi • Ernesto Roma ,his lieutenant played by Amanda Quaid •
Emanuelle Giri, gangster played by Jessica



Lattif • Florist Guiseppe Givola, gangster played by J.J. • Ted Ragg, reporter on The Star played by James Granger • Dockdaisy played by Catherine Atkinson • Bowl, Sheet's chief accountant played by Colin Hagendorf • Goodwill, member of city council played by Rae Kunreuther • Gaffles, member of city council played by Mike Hershey • O'Casey, investigator played by Rebecca O'Brien • Actor played by John Rachmani • Hook, wholesale vegetable dealer and Smith, a court attendant played by Gabriel Jakobowicz • Defendant Fish played by Eric Hochberger • Defense Council played by

Rehecca Brachman • Indoe played by

Adam Bille • Prosecuter played by Rae Kumreuther • Young Inna, Roma's familiar played by Jarett Karlsberg • A little man played by Colin Hagendorf • Ignatius Dullfeet played by James

Granger • Betty Dullfeet, his wife played by Heidi Handelsman • Dogsborough's Butler played by Adam Bille • Bodyguard played by Adam Bille • Greenwoool played by Grunge • Vegetable dealers of Chicago and Cicero played by the cast • Reporters played by Adam Bille and Rebecca Brachman •

"A smashing success!" -Rolling Stone

ften forgotten but ever important in productions of this ilk are those who make everything run like clockwork: the crew. Our incredible set designer, Rich Dunham, worked day and night to create the masterpiece set. Assisting him was the Brute Squad Set Crew: Jon Sherwood, Deborah Frankel, Nick Axelrod, Julieanne Herskowitz, Andrea Friedman, Eric Steggall, Paul Gulotta, Jo-Anne Kulibaba, Dan Tucker, and Ali Bell. The lighting was designed by our own multi-talented Cathy Cottrell and wired by Master Electrician Red Happel. Backing them up was the amazing light

Rich Simms. Sam Kusnetz, master noise maker, was the sound technician for this production. Assisting him in his duties were the lovely and talented Amy Canuel and Scooter. The Creative Costume Goddesses are Deb Robinson, Julie Nevin and Ira Shidakova. Great job, gals! The video design was intricated by Steve Ansell with footage used from "Rise and Fall of the 3rd Reich."

The Director extends his special thanks to many people without whom this play could never have been done..... Theatre Directors Ernie, Joelle, Barry, The Amazing Theatre JC's and CIT's, Robin, Shelley, Mike Hingley and Pub, JPB and the Video Boys, Ian in Computers, Jon, Mickey & Laura, and, of course, Ernst.

> Director Steve Ansell

Assistant Director Isaac Butler

> Set Designer Rich Dunham

Light Designer Cathy Cottrell

Master Electrician Red Happel

Sound Designer Sam Kusnetz

Program Design Robin Amer and Shelley Lavin

> Program Production The Pub Shop

Dhoto Tochnician

Hitler's Rise To Power

rom 1929-1932. Germany is hard hit by the world crisis. At the height of the crisis a number of Prussian Junkers try to obtain government loans, for a long time without success. The big industrialists in the Ruhr

accuses his enemies of instigating the fire and gives the signal for the Night of the Long Knives. The Supreme Court in Leipzig condemns an unemployed worker to death for causing the fire. The real incendiaries get off scot-free. The

the

aged

The

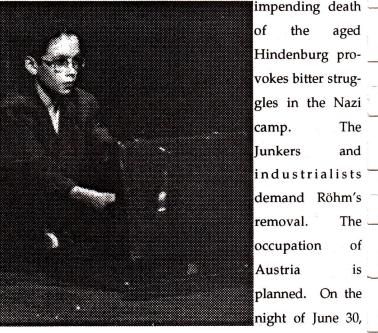
and

The _

of

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dream of expansion. By way of winning President Hindenburg's sympathy for their cause, the Junkers make him a present of a landed estate. In the autumn of 1932, Adolf Hitler's party and private army are with threatened bankruptcy and disintegration. To save

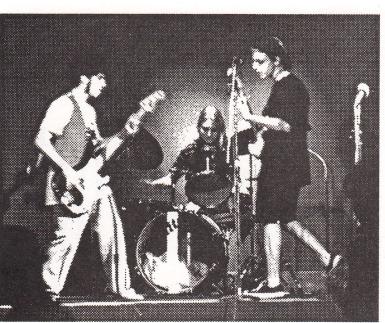


the situation Hitler tries desperately to have himself appointed Chancellor, but for a long time Hindenburg refuses to see him. In January 1933 Hindenburg appoints Hitler Chancellor in return for a promise to prevent the exposure of the Osthilfe (East Aid) scandal, in which Hindenburg himself is implicated. After coming to power legally, Hitler surprises his high patrons by extremely violent measures, but keeps his promises. The gang leader quickly transforms himself into a statesman. He is believed to have taken lessons in declamation and bearing from one Basil a provincial actor.

planned. On the night of June 30, 1934 Hitler overpowers his friend Röhm at an inn where Röhm hasbeen waiting for him: Up to the last moment Röhm thinks that Hitler is coming to arrange for a joint strike against Hindenburg and — Göring. Under compulsion the Austrian Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss agrees to stop the attacks on Hitler that have been appearing in the Austrian press. Dollfuss is murdered at Hitler's instigation, but Hitler goes on negotiating with Austrian rightist circles. On March 11, 1938 Hitler marches into Austria. An election under the Nazi terror results in a 98% vote for Hitler.

Rock Cafe is a Rob isabella Production

Special Thanks to all of the Music Shed CIT's, coffee, extra strength Tylenol, and Cabot Safety Corporation for their ear plugs.



Lauren Gottlieb





Rock Cafe

Deuce

Even in His Youth - Ninvana
Doin' the Time - Sublime
voice/guitan - Jake Rabinowitz
keyboands - Anielle Ginsbeng
bass - Adam Ganben
drums - Emery Roth

Barbie the Plastic Doll

Life Span

voice/guitar - Kelci Bennet

voice/guitar - Rachel Jacobs

drums - D.J.

Bee Husbanday
Virginia DeMarco
The Catchiest Tune
guitar - Jon F.
bass - Rachel Jacobs
drums - Raphi

The hoW

All Along The Watchtower - Bob Dylan
piano/vocals - Scott Pietrangelo
lead guitar - Jordan Klemons

Rhythm guitar - Mike Hershey
bass - Brian Hutcheson

drums - Ross Federman

Jesse's an idiot
High - Jimmys Chicken Shack
voice - Jeremy Weissman
guitar - Jeremy Weissman
bass - Jesse Newman
drums - Rob Isabella

Jesse's Kinda Smart
Veronica
Exceptions

bocals/guitar - Rachel Jacobs
bass - Jesse Newman
drums - D.J.

Jesse's A Genius
Suck My Left One
Axemen
vocals/guitar - Carly
bass - Jesse
drums - D.J.

Hajoy vocals - Mike Ajerman vocals - Ben guitar - Jon drums - Raphi Clumsy Hands Mc Dougal
Poventy and Death
Corporate Welfare
vocals - Carly, Jon
vocals/guitar - Jon
vocals/bass - D.J./Raphi

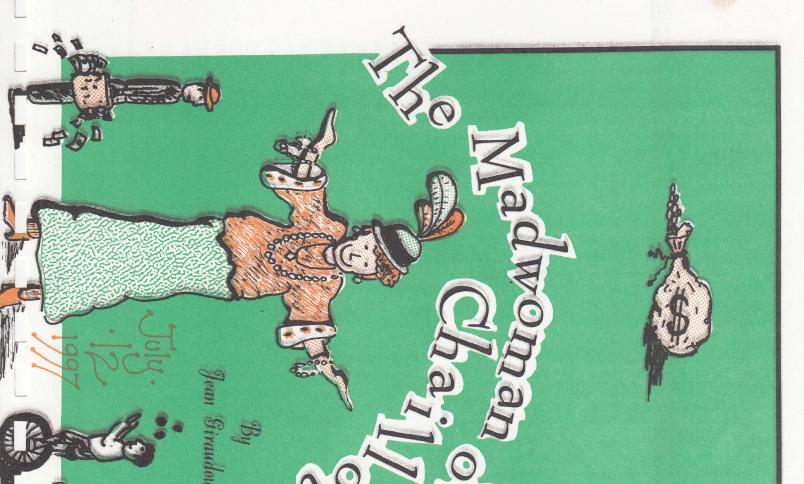
Metuic System

Give up the Funk - Panlament
voice - Fennet
guitan - Jimbo
guitan - Oleg
guitan - Kevin Kunstadt
bass - Jake Levin
bass - Jake Levin
bass - Adam Ganben
trumpet - Bruce Smith
drums - Raphi



Soucks Rock Camp 59 Buck Rock Road, New Milford, CT 06776





The Madwoman of Chaillot

by Jean Giraudoux

Directed by Joelle Ré Arp-Dunham Assistant Director John Levy Set Designer Rich Dunham Lighting Designer Red Happel Sound Designer Scooter

Cast

4	
waiter, Prospector 3	
Little Man, Press Agent 3	
rospector, Prospector 1	Sarah Prusoff
President, President 1	
3aron, President 2	
se, Lady 1	
t Singer, Adolph Bertaut 3	
er Girl	
icker	
Street Juggler	
tte, Prospector 2	
-mute	
	Stephani Klemons
Doorman, Adolf Bertaut 2	Andrew Merelis
lace Peddler, Lady 2	
er, President	Sam Acunto
adin, Adolf Bertaut 1	
ıtess Aurelia	
eman, Press Agent 1	Leah Tedesco
	James Granger
eant	Rebecca Nouvau
r Man, Press Agent 2	Sara Weiss
Constance	Sarah Farley
Gabrielle	Emily Mann
Josephine, Lady 3	China Millman
	j

Crew

Stage Managers Rebecca Nounou, Sara Weiss, Isaac Butler, Sally Abrahamson

Sec

Claire Freirman, Isabel Jay, Andrea Friedman Nick Axelrod, Jon Sherwood, Julieanne Herskowitz Deborah Frankel, Eric Steggal, Paul Gulotta Jo-anne Kulibaba, Dan Tucker, Ali Bell

Lights

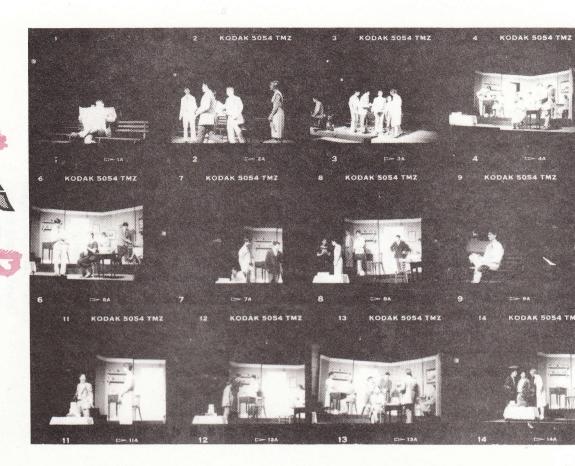
Master Electrician Richard Simms Adam Bracher Cathy Cottrell Andrew Zorowitz Light Board Operator Ross Federman

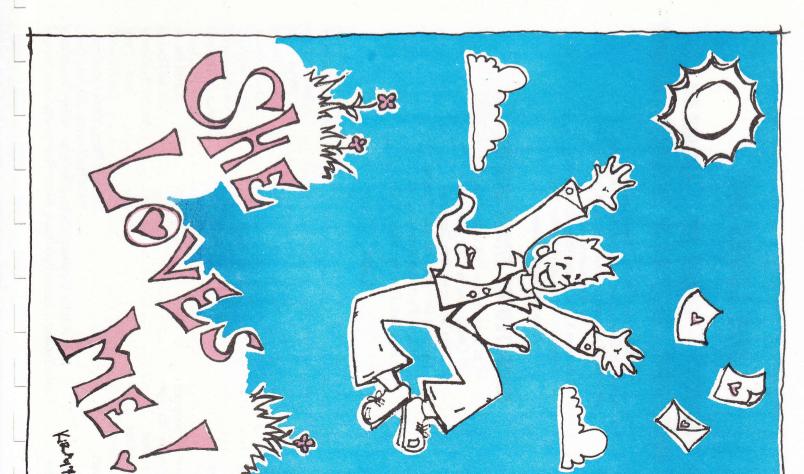
Sound Amy Canuel Sam Kusnetz Costume Julie Nerin Deb Robinson Ira Shidakova Peta Chapman Incidental Music composed by Ruth Barohn, Joelle Ré Arp-Dunham, and cast members. Choreographer Moya Horan

Special Thanks

Barry, Ernie, Steve, Isaac, the amazing theatre CIT's, Ruth, the Pub Shop, the Dance Studio,the Clown Shop, Metal Shop, Video Shop, Jon Parley, Erika Blumberg, Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis, Laura, Mickey, Jon and Ernst.

Buck's Rock '97
59 Buck Rock Road
New Milford, C.T.





The Departments of Theatre, Music and Dance present...

SHE LOVES ME

BOOK BY MUSIC BY LYRICS BY MASTEROFF JERRY BOCK SHELDON HARNICK

Based on a Play by Miklos Laszlo
Originally Directed on Broadway by Harold Prince
Originally Produced on Broadway by Harold Prince
in Association with
Lawrence N. Kasha and Philip C. McKenna
Original Orchestrations by Don Walker
Adapted by Frank Matosich, Jr.

DIRECTED BY ERNIE JOHNS

Music Director Erika Blumberg Choreographer Moya Horan Set Designer Rich Dunham Lighting Designer Richard Simms Sound Designer Amy Canuel Assistant Director Isaac Butler

Cast

Crew

Set Construction

Jo-Anne Kulibaba Eric Steggall Paul Gulotta Daniel Alzuri

Allison Bell

Jonathan Sherman, Jonah Buchanan, Dan Tucker, Nile Carter-Thorpe, Danny Alzuri, Emily Mann, Jake Levin

Lights

Master Electrician Red Happel Adam Bracher Cathy Cottrell

Sound

Sam Kusnetz Scooter Brett Kizner

Costume

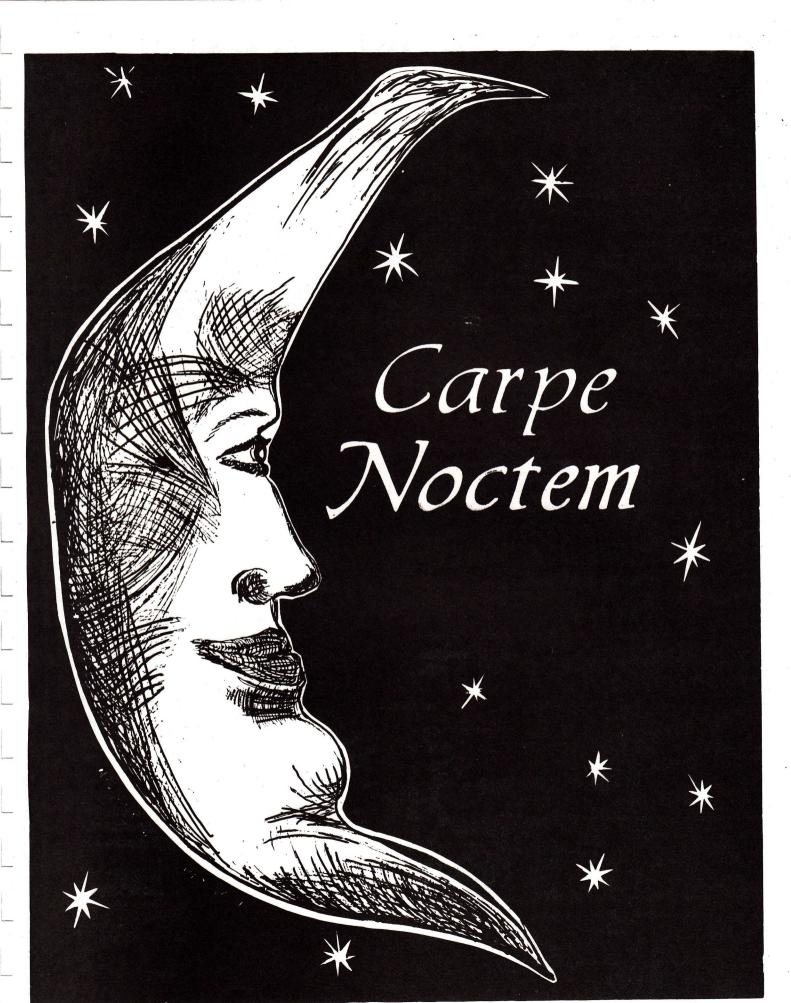
Deb Robinson Julie Nevin Ira Shidakova Peta Chapaman

Music

Vocal Coaches - Rebecca Mercer-White, TJ Tasker, Barry Tropp
Conductor - Erika Blumberg
Piano - Tom Pietrangelo
Drums - Craig Young
Bass - Rob Isabella
Keyboards - Simon Reiff & Jamie Marr

Special Thanks

Steve, Joelle, Barry, The Amazing Theatre JC's and CIT's, Sam Mazarella and the Maintenance Crew, Bruce Smith and the Music Shed; Sonya Peedin, the Dance Studio, Shelley and Pub, Jon, Mickey, Laura, and, of course, Ernst.





"A HISTORY OF US"

Choreography by Gwen Kelly Music composed by Emily Saliers, Indigo Girls Music Performed by Rose Muravchick *and Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis Dancers: Allison Glazer, Jessica Weiss, Laura Weiss

"AAHHH-CAPELLA"

horeographed and performed by Janine Dupree

"FALLING UNDER BLINDSIDED"

Choreographed and performed by Carla Sterling and Allison Weiss. Music by Mickey Hart

"PEDESTAL"

Choreographed and performed by Sonva M. Peedin Music by David Byrne

"GROOVIN' DIAMOND MOONBEAMS"

Choreographed by Nicole Dupree Music by Jamiroquai Dancers: Nicole Dupree, Andrea Friedman, Vanessa Henke, Chelsea Levy, Carla Sterling

Much Deserved Appreciation To:

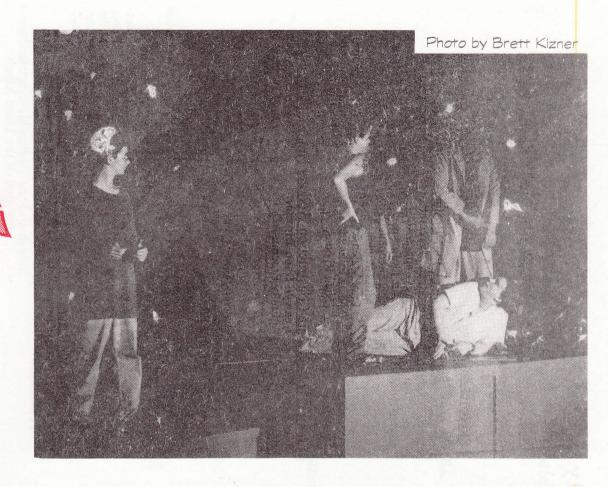
Mickey, Laura, Jon, and Ernst Maintenance, Kitchen, Costume, Pub and LSD Rob, Jamie, Janalynne, Ernie, Peter & Kenwyn Much Love to our Dancers

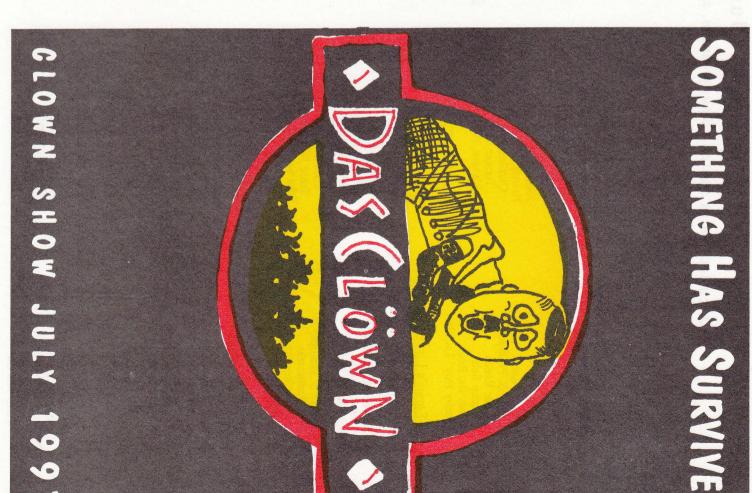
Lighting Design: Cathy Cottrell & Eric Wellman Sound Design: Scooter Master Electrician: Adam Bracher Stage Manager: Sonya M. Peedin Program Design: Vanessa Henke

Dance Studio Stat

Sonya M. Peedin Allyson Weiss Moya Horan Vanessa Giselle Henke Nicole Dupree Carla Sterling

S9 BUCK ROCK RD., NEW MILFORD, CT 06776





Das Clöwn- July 18, 1997

A collection of sketch comedy pieces, collected in one autographed copy.

as Sketches (in Disorder)

Not Nazi, Grazi
Marc j Zeltzer-Director
Emily "Breast Fairy" Brochin-AD
Sarah M. Brochin
Jake Cohen
JJ JJ
Jessica Lattif
Theodore S. Phillips
Annie Reeds
Becky Sall
Johnny the Rock
Peter "Pretty Boy" LiCalsi

Joseph "Flightsuit" Zeltzer-Director Joseph "Flightsuit" Zeltzer-Director James Granger-AD Becky Sall Jena Barchas-Lichtenstein Jessica Lattif Rebecca O'Brien Gib Patterson Theodore S. Phillips Brad Raimondo Max Wolkowitz Dan Tucker

A Slumber Party
Joe Camel Zeltzer-Director
Johnny the Rock-AD
Emily Weinstein
Peter LiCalsi
Andrew Merelis
Emily Brochin
Josh Leven
Jon Kroll
Max Bean
Claire Frierman

fare "Groovy Boobs" Zeltzer-Director James Granger-AD Emily "Smack" Weinstein-AD Demona Weiss Peter Marino

Playin' in the Band
Kenwyn Dapo-Director
Heidi Handelsman-AD
James Granger
Fornari, Simon
JJ
Kaufmann, Sasha
Poindexter, Owen
Qualben, Paul
Tucker, Dan

Rhodes, Nick

You Say it's Your Birthday
Peter Straus- Director
Peter Licalsi-AD
Claire DeRosen
Josh Fairchild
Lori Feldstein
Simon Fornari
Adra Greenstein
Jerett Karlsberg
Jamie Kauget
Cara Majeski
Jesse Newman
Toby Squire-Roper
Sara Wolkowitz
Eve Mersfelder

New Milford Hospital ER
Peter Straus-Director
Heidi Handelsman-AD
Jon Kropp
Marc Perlsberg
Hale Appleman
Annie Reeds
Gib Patterson
Andrew Merelis

Eat the Horse, Doctor
Marc "Sparky" Zeltzer-Director
Johnny the Rock-AD
Andrew Merelis-AD
Haley Tanner
Brad Raimondo
Ted Phillips Screwdriver
Jonah Kravant

The Science Fair Project
Peter Straus-Director
James Granger-AD
Claire DeRosen
Rachel Brecheman
Mimi Winick
Cara Majenski

Mara Pillinger

Nick Rhodes

Female Construction Workers
Kenwyn Dapo-Director
Emily Brochin-AD
Haley Tamer
Laura Weiss
Rebecca O'brien
Ben Boas
Demona Weiss
Sasha Kaufman
Joey Roth
Mike Hershey

Daughter to Work Day
Kenwin Dapo-Director
Heidi Handelsman-AD
Marisa Block
Rachel Glasser
Justine Hammerli
Dara Mendelson
Mike Hershey
Josh Leven
Peter LiCalsi

Additional Matterial By
Sarah Bonnie
Jamie Davidson
Joseph Frenkel
Leanne Handelsman
Isabell Jay
Nile Carter-Thorpe

Tech. People
Light: Adam Brauhol
Sound: Sam Kusnetz
Program Design: Peter LiCalsi
Program Layout: Marc Zeltzer

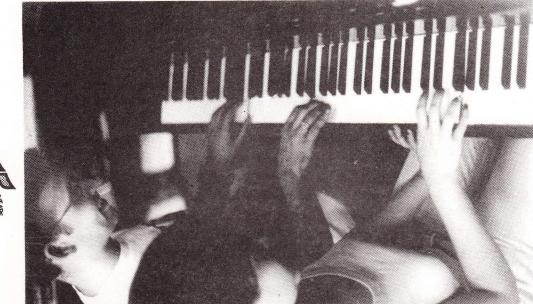
Clown Staff
Peter Straus
Kenwyn Dapo
Marc Zeltzer
Joe Zeltzer (JC)
Emily Brochin (CIT)
Emily Weinstein (CIT)
Andrew Merelis (CIT)
Peter LiCalsi (CIT)
James Granger (CIT)
Jon Rachmani (CIT)
Heidi Handelsman (CIT)

Special Thanks to
Rich Dunham & Set Construction, Theatre, Jessie
the dog, the creators of coffee & Columbia,
Heaven for Little Girls, Frank Zappa, Prof.
Lawerence Jamerson, clear liquids, the 800 mumber on the back of the scope bottle, Matt Caserta,
fat German Maroon Sofas, beckydaveadam, Slip
N' Slides, Shaft, Hilary Pergenson and of course,
Ernst and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat.

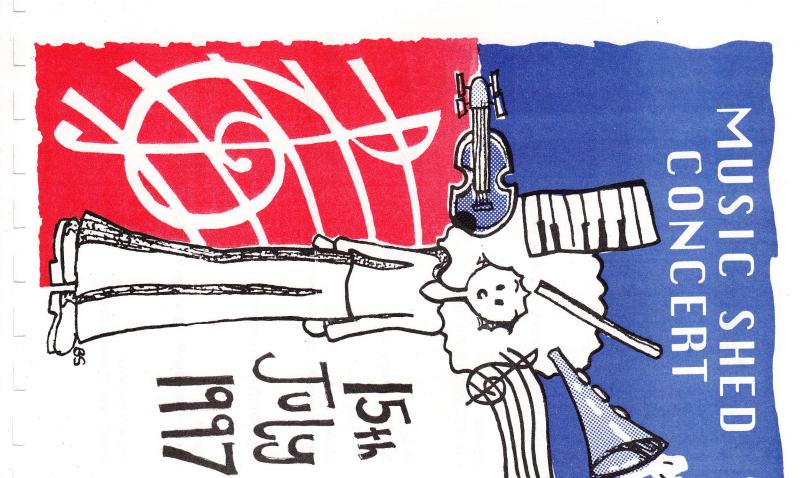
A Special Note The Clown Shop members are 97% Jewish and are thoroughly disgusted with the acts of the Third Reich.

Remember to make a donation to help the Clowns buy a sink, god bless you.

Buck's Kock camp 59 Buck Kock Ro New Milford. CT



Lauren Gottlieb



Camper Recita

Gavotte

Luly

Alyssa Frank (Viella Sollo)

Allegro

Dévienne

Anon.

Musette

Allegro

Rachel Berman / Henry Frischauf-Bridge (Flute Duet) Anon.

Gavotte

Lila McDowell (Violin Solo)

John Krop (Piano Solo) Right Now!

Eddie Van Halen

Blackbird

Lennon and McCartney

Aaron Prosnitz / Sam Kusnetz / Myq Kaplan (Vocal Trio)

Joey Roth (Conga Drums)

LoEillet

Henry Frischauf-Bridge / Kevin Holland (Flute Duet)

To Be Announced

Eric Fisher (Piano Solo)

Thank you to all teachers who have worked with our campers.

New Milford CT 06776 59 Buck Rock Rd **Bucks Rock Camp**

Orchestra Members

Aaron Prosnitz* Lila McDowell* Sarah Kroll-Rosenbaum Sasha Kaufmann Myq Kaplan Jennifer Arrigo

Alyssa Frank Jamie Davidson

Joan Freeman Isabelle Dunn Nathaniel Budin

Sarah Prusoff Fred Epstein

> Rachel Berman (Piccolo) Kevin Holland Henry Frischauf-Bridge

Aaron McCullough Saxophone

Maia Gil'adi Clarinet

Scott Pietrangelo

Jamie Marr French Horn

T.J. Tasker A.J. Horowitz Nick Rhodes Trumpet

Trombone

Julie Sutherland Mike Radash Richard Arrigo

Percussion **Bruce Smith**

Craig Young Jana Tomanova **Emery Roth** Raphi Gottesman

*Rotating Concertmaster

Simon Reiff Piano

lazz Band Members

Saxophone Scott Pietrangelo Rob Kerapativa Dan Tucker Jana Tomanova

Kevin Holland Rachel Berman

Nick Rhodes Jamie Marr A.J. Horowitz Trumpet

> Julie Sutherland Richard Arrigo Mike Radash Irombone

Simon Reiff Raphi Gottesman The Rhythm Section Fred Epstein **Emery Roth** Alex Kroll Rob Isabella

Craig Young

Jazz Vocal Members

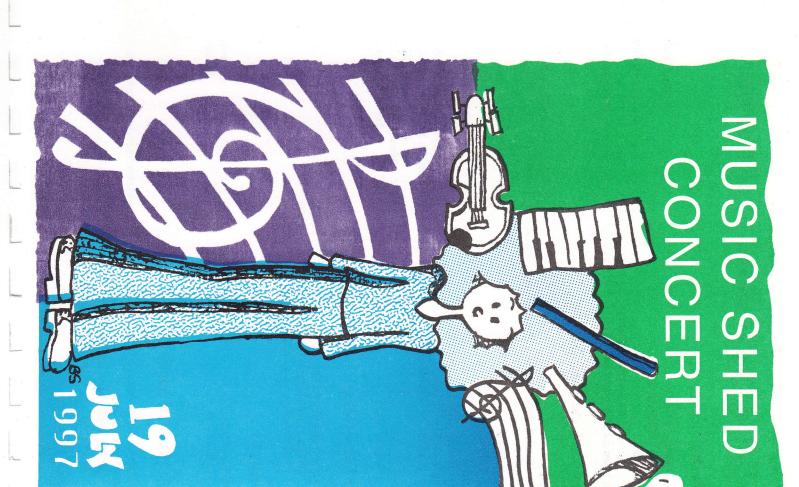
Isabelle Dunn Veronika Dudova Soprano Jana Tomanova

Alto Rose Muravchick Alyssa Frank Mariell Wertheim

Scott Pietrangelo lenor

Simon Reiff





July 19, 1997 Music Shed Concert

A Cappella

zz Band	Yesterday
ack The Knife	Rock Cafe
g Bad Bill Sandy Feldstein Harmonica Solo: James Dupree on't Get Around Much Anymore Duke Ellington	Zakattack with Jesse Newman, Rachel Jacobs, "D.J." Jacobs Veronica
zz Band and Vocal Jazz	Chorus
Soloists: Dan, Veronica, Mike, Simon, Nick, A.J., and Scott	from Vespers
ocal Jazz	Ipharadisiradinonal/Arr. Micore
dlandArr. Jerry Nowak	Orchestra
Soloists: Alyssa & Isabelle sorgia On My Mind	Beach Boys FavoritesArr. Bob Cerulli In the Hall of the Mountain King from Peer Gynt Suite No.1Edvard Greig Arr. Sidney Carlin
Arr. Carl Strommen ickle, Trickle	Moonlight Beguine

	1	1
-	2	2
	10	7
,	2	0
	1	5
(2	3

......Gibbons

..... Farmer

ir Phyllis I Saw

e Silver Swan

adrigals

olk Music Liberation Front (FMLF)

analynne Rogers

Becky Sall M A

I.J. Tasker M Olga Valtina oelle Yudin

Amanda Quaid

Simon Reiff M

Arr. Charles Sayre

...John Williams Arr. Bob Cerulli

. Henry Mancini

Guest Dancers: Jill Vasbinder and Luis Crespo

Baby Elephant Walk

Arr. Steve Zegree

Star Wars (Main Theme)

Simon Fornari, Sasha Kaufmann, Owen Poindexter,

and the Band Played On...

ne Clown Shop

Soloist: Scott ckle, Trickle ...

Paul Qualbon, Nick Rhodes, Dan Tucker, J.J

Arr. Frederick Muller

Lori Feldstein M A Myq Kaplan M A Aaron Prosnitz A Alice O'Grady M ana Pomanova Rae Kunreuther Shelley Lavin A Becky Mulligan Sam Kusnetz A Sara Froikin M David Glasser Maia Gil'adi Michael Donahue MA Veronika Dudova M A Catherine Atkinson va Blazkova MA Catherine Boothby Alana Clements Nicole D'Amico Alena Erbenova Melissa Berman Sabelle Dunn

lessica Dee

ALF meets on the lawn at 4:30 p.m. 3 times each week. Members include, but are not

Jennie, Joelle, Myg, Emily, Cat, Susie, Sam, Elizabeth, Marie, Holly, Mike,

nited to:

The Batik Shop, Ivan, T.J., Ruth, Kevin, Rae, and other people...

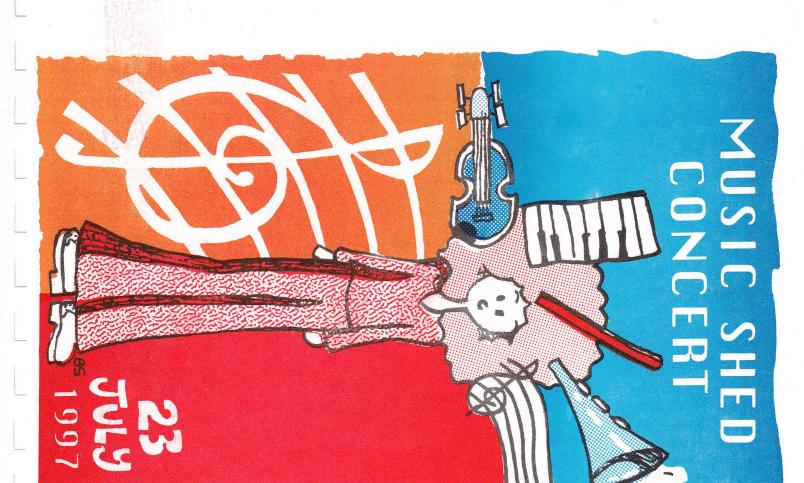
Kira Brook

M denotes Madrigals

A Cappella A denotes







Music Shed Staff Recital #2

Tonight, the music shed presents its second staff recital of the summer. To start off the evening, someone will be performing something. Immediately following that, someone else (or perhaps even a group of them) will show what they have to offer the crowd.

Next, to mix things up, a musician will do some sort of musical piece, I would say. (Rather unexpected, at the music shed, eh?) As the evening progresses, there will be more of the same, more that is different, more of whatever there is to be more of: singing, playing, performing, music, fun, excitement, rabbits, hats, lies, ties, potatoes, flies, crimes, times, lots of rhymes...

We are the staff of the music shed, and this is our recital. (Actually, this is the program for said recital of the aforementioned staff, but who am I to get technical?) Thank you for coming, listening, and enjoying the show.

Music Shed Staff

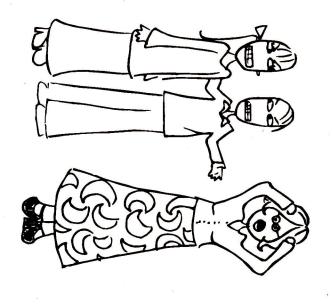
Kevin Holland

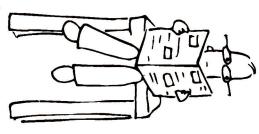
Rebecca Mercer-White Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis Raphi Gottesman Janalynne Rogers Tom Pietrangelo Jana Tomanova Jennifer Arrigo Erika Blumberg Matt Werden A.J. Horowitz Mike Radosh Richard Arrigo Isabelle Dunn Craig Young Rob Isabella Myq Kaplan Simon Reiff **Bruce Smith** Dan Seiden Alex Kroll T.J. Tasker

Something I'll Tell You Tuesday



buck's rock camp 59 buck rock rd new milford of





August 1, 1997

SOMETHING I'LL TELL YOU TUESDAY

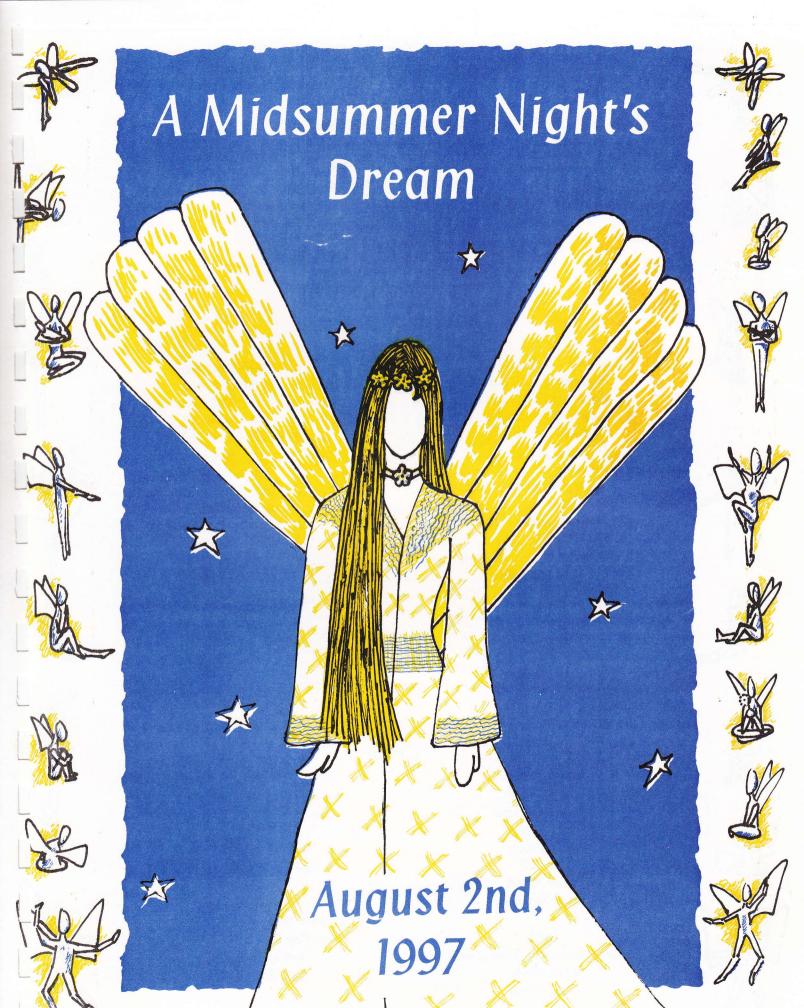
by John Guare directed by Richard Appleman

Cast

Time:1962

Scene: An apartment on West 59th St. between Eigth and Ninth Avenues in New York City on a brisk April day, first in a shabby brownstone walkup, then the corridor, the street, a lunch counter, and the street.

In the playwright's original notes he wrote that this is a play about old people to be performed by young people.

















A Midsummer Night's Dream

by William Shakespeare
Directed by Ernie Johns
Assistant Director John Levy
Set Deigner Rich Dunham
Light Designer Red Happel
Sound Deigner Scooter
Mechanicals coaching and "Pyramus and Thisbe" staging
by Peter Strauss and Kenwyn Dapo
Spirits movements coached by Meredith Krantz
Percussionist Sam Kusnetz
Lullaby arranged by Steve Ansel

Cast

Theseus	Owen Poindexter
Egeus	
	Heidi Handelsman
	Dov Lebowitz-Nowak
Demetrius	
Helena	Julia Holleman
	Sally Abrahamson
Snug (Lion)	Armen Weitzman
	Sasha Kaufman
	Joey Roth
	Leah Tedesco
Starveling (Moonshine)	Scott Simpson
	Lixian Hantover
	Brad Raimondo
	Laura Millendorf
	Sara Wolkowitz
	Dayna Yellin
Moth	Sam Hyner
	Leanne Handelsman
Philostrate	Ally Goldberg
Dog	Laertes

Crew

Set Construction
Danny Alzuri
Jo-anne Kulibaba
Eric Steggall
Paul Gulotta
Ali Bell
Jacob Hupart
Jonah Buchanan

Lights Master Electrician Richard Simms Adam Bracher Cathy Cottrell Costume
Deb
Julie
Ira
Peta
with special thanks to Bea!

Special Thanks
Steve, Joelle, Barry, theatre JC's and CIT's,
Clown Shop, Pub, Jon, Laura, Mickey,
and, of course, Ernst.

and T.S. Phillips

















Susannah Post Mary Warren Abigail Hobbs Sarah Cloyce Sarah Osborne Sarah Good November 1692 Sarah Bridges Mary Bridges Jr. Esther Elwell Sarah Col Rebecca Eunice Fry George Burroughs Phillip English Samuel Passanautor Nehemiah Abbot Jr. William Hobbs Deliverence Hobbs Mary English Mary Easty Mary Black Sarah Bishop Edward Bishop Bridget Bishop Giles Corey John Proctor Elizabeth Proctor John Lee Rachel Clinton Rebecca Nurse Dorcas Good Martha Corey Hannah Post Rebecca Eames Sarah Carrier Abigail Roe Sarah Wilson Jr. John Sawdy Rebecca Johnson Sr. Rebecca Johnson Jr. Edward Farrington oan Peney arah Wilds

Susannah Martin Mary Marston Roger Toothaker Mary Witheridge George Jacobs Jr. Sarah Buckley George Jacobs Sr Sarah Dustin Sarah Morrill Martha Sparks William Barker Jr. William Barker, Sr. Arthur Abbott Sara Pease Sarah Proctor Elizabeth Colson Daniel Andrew Abigail Somes Ann Pudeator Alica Parker John Willard Margaret Jacobs Ann Sears Bethia Carter Jr. Bethia Carter Sr. Dorcas Hoar Lydia Dustin Elizabeth Johnson Sr. Abigail Faulkner Sr. John Alden Mary Toothaker Sarah Rice William Proctor Capt. John Flood Elizabeth Cary Martha Carrier Mary Bradbury Benjamin Procto Mary De Rich Susanna Roots Sarah Basset Rebecca Jacobs Elizabeth Hart Thomas Farrer, Sr. Wilmot Reed Elizabeth How erson Toothaker

Margaret Hawkes Elizabeth Fosdick Stephen Johnson Sarah Bridges Sarah Carrier Hannah Bromage Mary Bridges Sr. Mary Lacey Sr. Mary Lacey Jr. Candy Ann Doliver Mary Ireson Elizabeth Paine Margaret Prince Mary Bridges Jr. Margaret Scott Mary Clarke Mary Post Martha Emerson Richard Carrier Andrew Carrier Ann Foster Job Tookey Samuel Wardwell Mercy Wardwell Hary Parker Sarah Hawkes Mary Green Susannah Post Hannah Post William Barker Jr. Mary Barker Rebecca Eames Ruth Wilford Francis Hutchins Abigail Faulkner Sr. Thomas Carrier Elizabeth Dicer Sarah Wardwell Elizabeth Johnson Sr. Abigail Johnson Mary Marston ohn Jackson Sr. ohn Jackson Jr. ohn Howard William Barker Sr. Elizabeth Johnson Jr.

Sarah Wilson Sr. Abigail Faulkner Mary Colson Martha Tyler Sarah Coles Mary Osgood Abigail Barker Dorothy Faulkner oannah Tyler Joseph Draper Deliverance Dane Hannah Carrell Henry Salter Nicholas Frost oseph Emons Hane Lilly

February -

Accused

DEATHS:
Died In Prison:
Ann Foster
Lydia Dustin
Roger Toothaker
Sarah Osborne

Pressed To Death: Giles Corey

George Jacobs, Sr. Samuel Wardwell Margaret Scott Ann Pudeator Mary Parker Alice Parker Mary Easty Martha Carrier George Burroughs Sarah Wilds Rebecca Nurse Susannah Martin Elizabeth How Wilmot Reed Martha Corey ohn Proctor Sarah Good Bridget Bishop executed: ohn Willard

HE



The Crucible

Set Designers Jo-anne Kulibaba and Danny Alzuri Directed by Joelle Ré Arp-Dunham Sound Designers Sam and Scooter Assistant Director Isaac Butler Lights Designer Cathy Cottrell by Arthur Miller

Tituba.

Tituba
Mercy LewisRachel Korabkin
u
Abigail WilliamsKelly Neff
Mary WarrenSarah Schacter
Dancers Glazer
Parris.
Mrs. PutnamAlicia Yass
John ProctorJamie Dunier
Rebecca NurseSara Mirsky
Francis NurseRoy Berman
Reverend HaleJacob Hupart
•
:
Judge HathorneAlex Kroll
: H
:
Townspeople
Jenna Thornberg, Sarah Cooke, Lauren Rosen,
Rebecca Matelor, Jamie Kauget, Allison Glazer,
Alexis Rosenbach, Miranda Gordak-Danish

Crew

Set Construction Jo-anne Kulibaba Danny Alzuri Rich Dunham Paul Gulotta Eric Steggall Ali Bell

Running Crew

Michael Donahue, Laura Millendorf **Emily Mendelson, Sarah Kornfeld** Leah Tedesco, Jessica Lattif Sally Abrahamson

Costume Deb

Julie Peta Ira

Lights

Lightboard Operator Dov Leibowitz-Nowak Master Electrician Adam Bracher Richard Simms Red Happel

Script Adapted by Joelle Ré Arp-Dunham Incidental Music by George Fenton

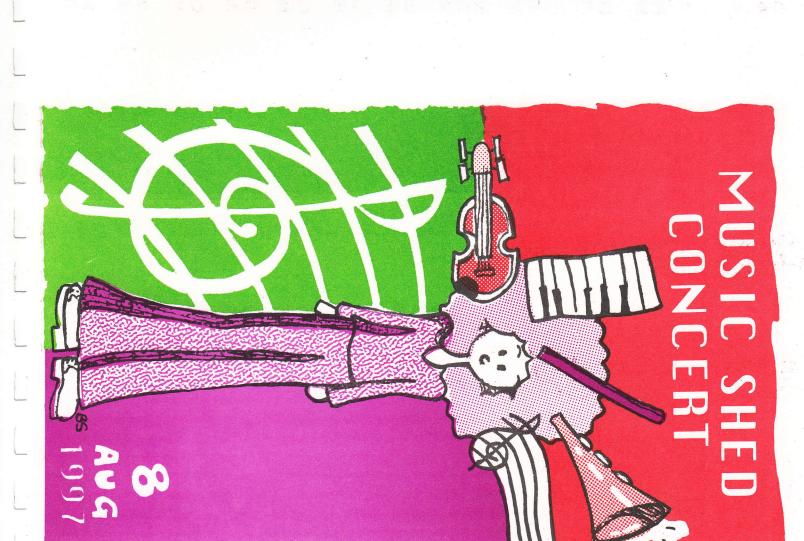
Special Thanks

Sam Mazzarella and the Maintenence Crew, Shelley and Pub, Monika Kenny, The Clown Shop, Ruth, Laura, Mickey, Jon and, with all our love, Ernst Steve, Ernie, Barry, the Theatre CIT's, Jon, Andy Lees, Stan Schleifer,

"In Salem, a boil of fear began to swell up, fear of the dark unknown. Today, as in Salem three centuries ago, the only defense against the depredations of others is a profound dedication to fact and evidence and the rule of law."

Arthur Miller, 1997

Buck's Rock Camp
59 Buck Rock Road
New Milford, CT
06776



Camper Recital Friday, August 8, 1997



Dance Night 1997

"Getting"

Choreography by Jill Vasbinder
Music by Sam Kusnetz
Performed and Arranged by Isaac Butler, Myq Kaplan,
Sam Kusnetz and Rose Muravchick
Dancers: Jamie Davidson, Rachel Goldman,
Vanessa Henke, Gwen Kelly, Lee Kimchy, Meredith Krantz,
Carla Sterling, Allison Weiss

"Fleur Noir"

Choreography by Catherine Atkinson
Music by Unknown
Dancers: Cat Atkinson, Alexa Davidson, Julia Magid,
Emily Magid, Dani Neff, Jill Vasbinder

"Crash Into Me"

Choreographed and Performed by Vanessa Henke Music by Dave Matthews Band

"Community of Friends"

Choreography by Sonya M. Peedin Music by Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis Dancers: Sonya Peedin, Lily Thom, Peter Tucci, Jill Yasbinder

"Essnessless"

Choreography by Carla Sterling, Part One; Structured Improv, Part Two Music by Tracy Chapman & Ani Difranco Dancers: Nicole Dupreé, Vanessa Henke, Moya Horan, Meredith Krantz, Sonya Peedin, Carla Sterling, Allyson Weiss

"Encore"

Choreography by Moya Horan
Music by Andy Paley, Jeff Lass, et.al.
Dancers: Cat Atkinsoin, Jessie Fahay, Andrea Friedman,
Ally Goldberg, Vanessa Henke, Lil Houseman, Dani Neff,
Jessica Soffer

INTERMISSION

"Significant Moment"

Choreography by Allyson Weiss

Music by Candlebox

Dancers: Janine Dupreé, Stephanie Klemons,

Meredith Krantz, Carla Sterling, Lily Thom, Jill Yasbinder

"Uncharted Lands"

Choreographed and Performed by Lixian Hantover
Music by Ravel

"Alone. Together."

Choreography by Moya Horan Music by George Winston Dancers: Moya Horan and T.J. Tasker

"Valse Caprice"

Choreography by Vanessa Henke
Music by Anton Rubenstein
Dancers: Cat Atkinson, Lisa Capone, Allison Glazer,
Vanessa Henke, Lil Houseman, Seema Kairam, Julia Magid,
Jessie Male, Antonia Pocock, Jill Vasbinder

"Bamboleo"

Choreography by Nicole Dupreé

Music by Gypsy Kings

Dancers: Janine Dupreé, Stephanie Klemons, Meredith Krantz

"A Lesson In Trust"

Choreographed and Performed by Luis Crespo and Allyson Weiss Music by Tracy Chapman

Note: A strobe light will be used in the following performance.

"Perfectly Normal, Part IV"

Choreography by Peter Tucci
Music by En Vogue, Prodigy

Dancers: Cat Atkinson, Janine Dupreé, Andrea Friedman,
Ally Goldberg, Stephanie Klemmons, Carla Sterling,
Peter Tucci, Jill Vasbinder

Cameos: Luis Crespo, Sonya Peedin, Allyson Weiss

Crew

Lighting by Richard Simms, Andrew Zorowitz, Albert Cahn,

Jeff Shuster

Master Electrician: Red

Sound by Scooter and Sam

Special Thanks

LSD, Set Design, Maintenance, Kitchen, Office Staff, Sewing,
 Costume, Pub and Clown Shop
 Music & Theatre, for their joint efforts and comic relief
 Bruce and Scooter, for luxury sound edits
 Rob, Jamie, and Luis, for moral support
 Mickey and Laura, for supporting new ideas and helping us set goals for the future
 Ernst, for wisdom and selflessness

To All...Merde!



BIG FUN- August 10, 1997

A clown show written, directed and performed by the Buck's Rock Clowns, in 197,545 parts.

This show will also be known as *Christ on Ice*.

The Cast Peter Licalsi CIT **Emily Weinstein CIT** Heidi Handlesman CIT Andrew Merelis CIT **Emily Brochin CIT** Jon Rachmani CIT James Granger CIT Dov Lebowitz-Nowak Rachel Glaser Jennifer Kovacs Owen Poindexter Joey Roth Jesse Karlsberg Nick Weist Annie Reeds Ben Boas Jesse Newman **Deborah Sacks** Jessica Lattif Sara Wolkowitz Claire Freierman Cameron Stern Adam Turek-Herman Louis Perlman Jonathan Kroll Pic Jake Cohen **Demona Weiss** Josh Leven Haley Tanner Becky Sall **Ted Phillips** Doug Roberts-Wolfe **Emily Mann**

Additional Support Roy Berman

Micah Sloat
Alber Cahn
Paul Qualben
Jeff Blumstein

The Sketches

Musicals- Directed By Marc Zeltzer and Joe Zeltzer Here's Your Morning Paper- Directed by Marc "Groovy Boobs" Zeltzer and Joe "Chief Two Fingers" Zeltzer/AD Jon Rachmani An Elevator to Heaven-Directed by Joe Zeltzer/ AD Peter LiCalsi The Greatest Story Ever Told- Directed by Marc Zeltzer/ AD James Granger and Heidi Handelsman The Big Trick-Directed By Peter Straus/ AD- Emily Weinstein Hamlet-Directed By Kenwyn Dapo/ AD- Heidi Handelsman The Devil in Mr. Jones-Directed by Peter Straus/ AD- James Granger Caveman-Directed by Andrew Merelis and James Granger Ass't by P. Straus Your King of Kings-Directed by Peter LiCalsi and Jon Rachmani Ass't by J. Zeltzer Fashion Plate Armor-Directed by Kenwyn Dapo/ AD Emily Brochin Cruel Childhood Games- Directed by Kenwyn Dapo/ AD Andrew Merelis Tang-o- Directed by Heidi Handelsman Ass't by P. Straus Airplane-Directed by Jon Rachmani and Heidi Handelsman Ass't by M.i.Zeltzer Cheerleaders-Directed by Emily Brochin and Emily Weinstein Ass't by K. Dapo

Our Technical People

The Sound God- Sam Kusnetz
The Light Man- Adam Bracher
Master of Electrics- Cathy Cottrell
Cover Art- Peter LiCalsi
Program Layout- Marc j Zeltzer
Best Boy- Dolly Gripp

Phun Phacts

The Human Body contains enough Phosphorus to make 2,200 matches. The Human Body contains enough lead to make a 3-inch nail. Stretched out Human DNA is strong enough to hog-tie 50 people.

Your Lucky Numbers Are: 327 239 667 443 212

"Some take the bible for what it's worth, when they say that the meek shall inherit the earth"

-Frank Zappa

Le Clown Staff

Peter Straus, Kenwyn Dapo, Marc j Zeltzer, Joe Zeltzer-JC, Peter LiCalsi-CIT, Emily Weinstein-CIT, Heidi Handelsman-CIT, Andrew Merelis-CIT, Emily Brochin-CIT, Jon Rachmani-CIT, James Granger-CIT and our Co-Pilot, Jesus H. Christ.

Special Thanks To

The cast and crew of Jesus Christ Superstar, Grease and Little Shop of Horrors, all the little people in the world who don't know what time it is, LSD, Steve, Issac, John, Emily and the rest of Theatre, The Costume Shop, Set Construction, The Starburst Corp. and the Music Shed, the Art Shop, the Weekly World News, Capn Crunch, Mr. Shadow, Prof. Lex Leuphold, the Ghost of Christmas Past, Frank Zappa and of course Ernst and his amazing technicolour basement.







Music Shed Orchestra Concert Program August 11, 1997

Overtire to the Light Cavalur	Guest Clown Performers: James Granger A D. Andrew Morrelis
Supple	James Crant Control James Clarget A.D., Andrew Metens, Jennifer Kovacs
Clarinet Solo:	Colonel Bogey
	Directed by Peter Strauss
March from Peter and the Wolf	Alford
Prokofieff	Guest Conductor:
Oboe Solo:	
Prumpet Solo:T.J. Tasker	Someone to Watch Over Me
Clarinet Solo:David Glasser	Gershwin, arr. Sayre
	Clarinet Solo:

Orchestra Members:

.....Myq Kaplan

ong Without Words; 2nd Suite, 2nd Movement

3rass Ensemble

Holst

string Ensemble line Kleine Nachtmusik, First Movement

Aozart

ilhouettes (Pictures from Childhood)

Reibikov, arr. Ahronheim

.........Aaron McCullough

Symphony No. 9, 4th Movement.

....Jill Vasbinder and T.J. Tasker

Hungarian Dance No. V

Stahms, arr. Parlow

Conductor:

Moonlight Beguine

Suest Dancers: .

'ila, arr. Muller

Flute Solo:

Dvorak, arr. Leidig

	French Horn Emily Bryan Jamie Marr	Trumpet A.J. Horowitz T.J. Tasker	Trombone Richard Arrigo Mike Radosh Tuba	Deborah Sacks Percussion Raphi Gottesman	Emery Roth Jana Tomanova Craig Young
Orenegua Michigans.	Bass Rob Isabella Flute	Thomas Beczak Marissa Funk Kevin Holland Flute and Piccolo Henry Frischauf-Bridge	Oboe Laura Gershman Maggie Lazarus	Clarinet Erika Blumberg David Glasser Aaron McCullough	Saxophone Tom Pietrangelo
	Violin Jennifer Arrigo Anjali Dharan Rachel Goldman	Myq Kaplan Nicole Paquet Sarah Kroll-Rosenbaum Lila McDowell	<i>Viola</i> Jamie Davidson Alyssa Frank Suzanne Paquet Gillian Tanz	Cello Nat Budin Lauren Coape-Arnold	Isabelle Dunn Joan Freeman Tiger Robison Peter Ryan Rebecca Schiffman

.. Henry Frischauf-Bridge

Shepherd Playing on His Pipe

iccolo Solo:

Playing Soldiers

rumpet Solo:

Children Skating

.....T.J. Tasker

..........Anjali Dharan

......Laura Gershman

Oboe Solo:

iolin Solo:

uneral March of a Marionette

bonno



Rock Cafe
August 12 1997

HOUR GLASS

"Fraction"
"Insanity"
Matt Dicke - Guit./Vocals
Oleg Degenshein - Guit./Vocals
Zdenek Petr - Guit.
Jesse Newman - Bass
DJ - Drums

BEE HUSBANDRY

"Woman to Woman"

"The Face on the Television Screen"

"You Have No Right to Me"

Virginia Demarco - Vocals

Tiger Robison - Cello

Jon Feinstein - Guit.

Raphi Gottesman - Bass

Rachel Jacobs - Drums

DUFF

"Little Wing" Hendrix
"South Bound Pachyderm" Primus
"Veno Kilaju"

Jake Rabinowitz - Guit./Vocals
Jordan Klemons - Guit.

Adam Garber - Bass
Emery Roth - Drums

WILLIAM PAUL STUMP III is the MACDADDY GODFATHER OF SOUL!!!

"Joey Laurence Song"
"Weird Lookin' Woman" Boris the sprinkler
Colin Atrophy - Vox
Rachel Jacobs - Guit.
Jesse Newman - Bass
DJ - Drums

BARARAR

"#1 Chicken" The Red Aunts
"107" Team Dresch
Maxine Lewis - Guit./ Vocals
Rebecca Schiffman - Guit.
Mimi Eadan - Bass
DJ - Drums

PSYCHO BICYCLE

"Some Might Say" Oasis
"Creep" Radio Head
Andrew Hingley - Vocals/Guit.
Mike Hingley - Vocals/Guit.
Rob Isabella - Bass
Lee Philips - Drums

JOSEPH THE RED BALLOON

"Sunny Moon For Two" Trad.
"Larger Than Life" Gov't Mule
Ray Barbiero - Guit./ Vocals
Alex Kroll - Guit.
Jesse Newman - Bass
Rob Isabella - Drums

JUFUNK

"Play That Funky Music" Wild Cherry
"Tiger's Tune"
Jesse Karlsberg - Vocals
Scott Simpson - Guit.
Jake Rabinowitz - Guit.
Tiger Robison - Bass
Lee Philips - Drums

FANTOMSHITTA

"Sleepin' in a Dark Room" Mike Radosh - Guit. Matt Werden - Guit. Tiger Robison - Bass Lee Philips - Drums

CLUMSY HANDS

"3 - Piece Ghetto"
"Precious Watch"
"Fashion Statement"
Jon Feinstein - Vocals
Raphi Gottesman - Drums/Guit.
Rachel Jacobs - Bass/Guit.
DJ - Drums/Bass

CREEPING DEATH

"Master of Puppets" Metallica Oleg Degenshein - Vocals Matt Werden - Guit. Mike Radosh - Guit. Jesse Newman - Bass Jared Rosenthal - Drums

HASOL

"Double Negative"
Egg Raid on Mojo" Beastie Boys
"Gotmorerhymes"
Ben Russell - Vocals
Jon Feinstein - Guit.
Mike Ajerman - Bass
Raphi Gottesman - Drums

UNTITLED 572

"Spoken Word Improv." Alex Kroll - Guit./Vocals Jon Rachmani - Vocals Mike Ajerman - Bass Joey Roth - Drums

JUNGLE BOOGIE BAND

"Jungle Boogie"- Kool and the Gang Jesse Karlsberg - Vocals Bruce Smith - Trumpet Mike Radosh - Trombone Kevin Kunstadt - Guit. Matt Werden - Guit. Oleg Degenshein - Guit. Jacob Metric - Bass Adam Garber - Bass Raphi Gottesman - Drums

US

"Mr. Cab Driver" Lenny Kravitz Ari Dlugacz - Vocals Matt Werden - Guit. Sandy Wang - Bass Matt Gabrielson - Drums

RIBBED

"The Stubby Polka"

"el tigre al miestro debourske"

Matt Werden - Guit.

Tiger Robison - Bass

DJ - Drums

PIMP DADDY RACHEL & THE HO's

"Unexpected"
"Jailbait"
"My Fondest Regards"
Superfly Rachel Jacobs - Guit./Vocals
Tiger Robison - Bass
DJ - Drums

All songs are originals unless stated otherwise



Rock Cafe is a Rob Isabella and Rachel Jacobs Production.

Special thanx to: Coffee, Extra Strength Tylenol, 2nd Quality Drumsticks, Scooter, Marina, Herb, Rachel's imaginary friend Mr. Yuck, Mike and the Cabet Safety Corp. for their ear plugs

Jazz Band Members

Viola Jamie Davidson

Kevin Holland
Alto Sax

Rob Kuropatwa

Jana Tomanova

Trumpet
T.J. Tasker
Jamie Marr
Bruce Smith

Bruce Smith
Trombone

Piano Simon Reiff Mike Radosh Richard Arrigo

Bass Tiger Robison

Drums Emery Roth Raphi Gottesman

> Jazz Credential Members

Elise Schuster
Eliza Simon
Isabelle Dunn
Alexis Arieff
Marie Sylvester
Cat Atkinson
Iva Blaskova
Simon Reiff
Richard Arrigo
Jamie Marr
Mike Radosh
Raphi Gottesman

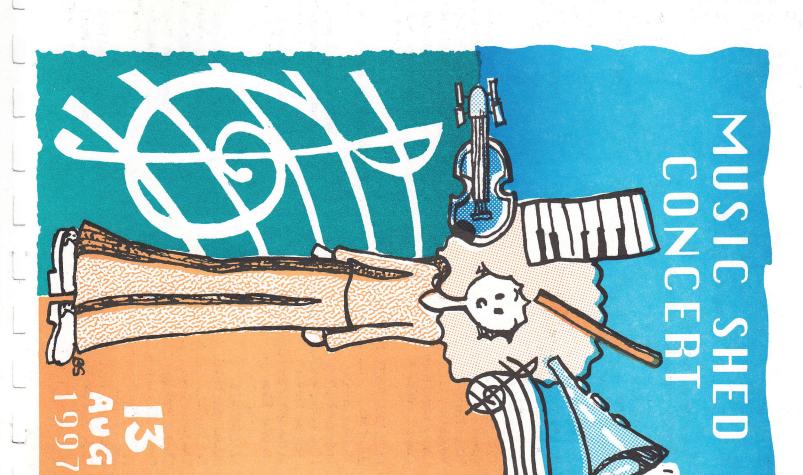
All That Jazz

Members
Rose Muravchick
Mariell Wertheim
Alyssa Frank
Isabelle Dunn
Veronika Dudova

Jana Tomanova Simon Reiff Jamie Marr T.J. Marr Rythmn Rob Isabella Craig Young

Richard Arrigo Tom Pietrangelo

Conductors of Jazz Band are Bruce Smith and Tom Pietrangelo Vocal Jazz Conductor is Tom Pietrangelo Chorus, A Cappella and Madrigals are conducted by Erika Blumberg



Music Shed Concert

August 13, 1997

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	A CAPPELLA Drift Away
JAZZ BAND The Opener Soloists: Mike, Jamie A Child is Born Soloists: Simon, Jamie Boss Sauce	Soloists: Mike, Simon A CAPPELLA Drift Away Why Do Fools Fall in Love When I'm 64 Yesterday Coney Island Baby Come Go With Me

Since Robin Hood Farmer Fair Phyllis Gliver Swan Glibbons Chopin Prelude Glibbons Above Saints Ahove
--

L'il Darlin	Neal Heft
Buck Rock ShuffleComposed by the Band	Composed by the Band

CHORUS Cum Sancto Spiritu from Gloria
Route 66arr. Dick Averre
:
Birdlandarr. Jerry Nowak Soloists: Alyssa, Isabelle
Georgia On My Mind
Puttin' On the RitzShaw
Trickle, Trickle
Soloist: Jamie
My Funny Valentinearr. Roger Emerson
Soloist: Rose
Ray's Rock HouseRay Charles & Jon Hendricks, arr. Zegree
Soloist: Alyssa

Chorus Members

Michael Donahue (A,M) Dov Leibowitz-Nowak (A,M) Elise Schuster (A,M) Jamie Marr David Glasser Simon Reiff Nicole D'Amico (M) Brad Raimondo Dan Lewis T.J. Tasker (M) Bruce Smith Sam Kusnetz (A) Myq Kaplan (A,M)
Rae Kunreuther (A,M) Lauren Mirsky Alyssa Frank (A) Hillary Cohn Kelly Neff (A) Alice O'Grady (M) Marie Sylvester Olga Valtina Rebecca Mercer-White Shelley Lavin (A) Veronika Dudova (A) Iva Blaskova (A,M) Sara Froikin (M) Becky Sall (A,M)
Amanda Quaid Dani Neff Eliza Simon (A,M) Anne Fenton (M) Leah Tedesco Sara Mirsky Sam Hyner Cat Atkinson (A) Alexa Davidson Leah Berk Anna Schwartz Lixian Hantover Alana Clements (A) Rachel Korobkin

#59 Buck Rock Road

BUCK'S ROCK

with the

Ваьу

by Christopher Durang

Connecticut

Baby With The Bathwater

by Christopher Durang
Directed by Barry Tropp
Assitant Director John Levy
Set Designer Rich Dunham
Prop Mistress Ali Bell
Lighting Designer Mother Nature
Sound Designers Sam & Scooter
Costume Crew Deb Robinson, Julie Nevin,
Peta Chapman & Ira Shidakova

Cast

Helen Jessica Lattif	JohnJames Granger	NamnyRachel Jacobs	CynthiaJennifer Kovacs	KateRachel Glaser	AngelaLaura Pratt	Mrs. WilloughbyAlyssa Frank	Miss Pringle	Young ManTed Phillips	VoiceEric Wellman	Susan Lil Houseman
	-									

Special Thanks

Ernie, Steve, Joelle, Isaac, Emily, the theatre CIT's, Peter, Kenywn and the Clowns, Jeffrey Paul and Video, Shelley and Pub, Jon Parley, Spawn, the Office, Jon, Laura, Mickey, and all my love to Ernst.

Festival Day Show Saturday, August 16, 1997 3:00 PM

@ the Clown Rehearsal Stage



.. We could 4ave been anything that be wanted to be ... "





Buck's Rock 1997 Festival Musical

Directed by Steve Ansell

Musical Director: Erica Blumberg

Assistant Directors: Emily Mendelsohn & Isaac Butler

Choreography by* Moya Horan Set Design by Rich Dunham Lighting Design by Richard Simms



Bussy Malone	Brad Raimondo
Bronx Charlie	.Catherine Atkinson
Roxy Robinson	Brett Kizner
Fat Sam	.Mike Donahue
Moll	Allie Goldberg
Pop Becker	Sara Mirsky
Flash Frankie	Amanda Newitz
Tallulah	Amanda Quaid
Tilly	Leah Berk
Velma	Stephanie Klemons
Loretta	Liz Schumaeker
loe the Barman	David Glasser
Angelo	Armen Weitzman
Customer	
Blousey Brown	Lily Thom
Paper boy	Hillary Cohn
Fizzy	11
Louis	Brian Pavloff

Snake EyesDov Lebowitz-Nowak
RitzyColin Hagendorf
Reporterlenna Thornburg
Luella
Dandy DanPeter Tucci
ButlerZoe Reiff
Doodle Becky Price
KnucklesMax Marder
dummyGia Dupree
Lena
Seymour ScoopCarol Faden
O'Dreary Becky Sall
Captain SmolskyRebecca O'Brien
Looney BergonziJohn Rachmani
ShadyTed Phillips
Leroylesse Newman
Casey loeEliza Simon
그 사무 계약하는 그는 것 같습니다. 그는 그는 그런 그렇게 없었다. 그 그 그 그 그 그



Conductor	Erica Blumbers
Piano	Simon Reiff
Drums	Emery Roth
Bass	Tiger Robeson
Sax	
Trombone	Mike Radosh
Flute	Henry Frischauff-Bridge
	Marisa Funk
Turnamet	Burgo Sasitle

One day in 1976, two eleven year old boys decided they Director's Note had to go to the cinema. Each told their parents that they would be at each other's house and promptly headed to the bus stop. After travelling six miles to the nearest and only cinema, the boys were shocked to discover that the film they had planned to see (history does

not recall its name) was sold out; so they went to see the only other film playing. That film was Bugsy Malone and Alan Parker's portrayal of gangsters, gunge and goo was the reason I became an actor. I have always had a special place in my heart for this show and have always wanted to direct it. Bugsy Malone captures all that is exciting about being young and it serves as a reminder that we should never take life too seriously. It is ironic that a show so full of good feelings has proved so hard to stage, but throughout all our problems one thing has remained constant - the spirit of the cast, and their commitment to Bugsy Malone.

I would like to thank the whole cast for their smiles, their heart and their art, and Harvey lackson (wherever you are) for spending that afternoon at the cinema with me.

Enjoy the show, have a great winter, and remember that 'SPLVRGE' is machine washable.



Costume

Iulie Nevin Deborah Robinson Peta Chapman Ira Shidakova

Set Crew

Rich Dunham Danny Alzuri lo-Anne Kulibaba Eric Steggal Ali Bell Paul Gulotta Greg Zucker lacob Hupart

leff Shuster

Lighting Crew

Board Operator Andrew Zorowitz Master Electrician Cathy Cottrell Electricians Red Happel Adam Bracher Ross Addicott

Sound bu

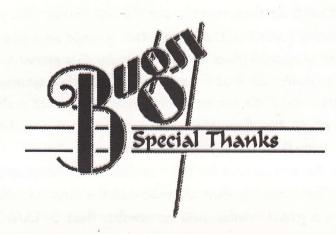
Scooter & Sam

Vocal Coaching by Rebecca Mercer-White &

TI Tasker

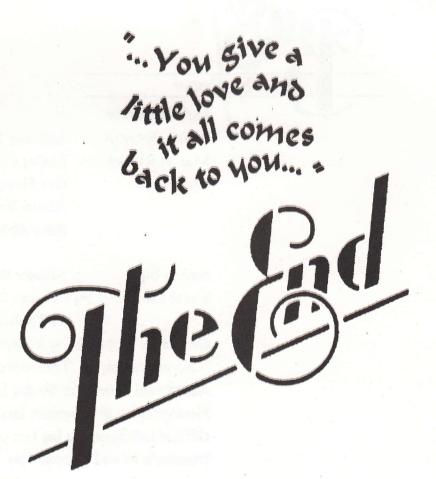
Orchestra prepared by Richard Arrigo *Choreography on "Tommorow" by Peter Tucci Additional Character Study Laura Millendorf Photography & program layout by Brett Kizner Off Set Lithography by Ian Jackson and Gladys Director's Moral Support by Pilate the bear

***Warning Members of the audience seated in the first five rows of the theatre may experience a level of involuntary audience participation due to flying splurge.



Ernie, Joelle, the theatre JCs and CITs, Peter, Kenwyn and the Clowns, Rose Bonczek. Sonya and the Dance Studio, the Pub Shop, the Cool Whip company, Sam Mazzarela & maintenance crew, the nurses, Jan. Mickey, Laura, Jon. oh yeah, and Barry (we love ya big guy), and as always, Ernst.

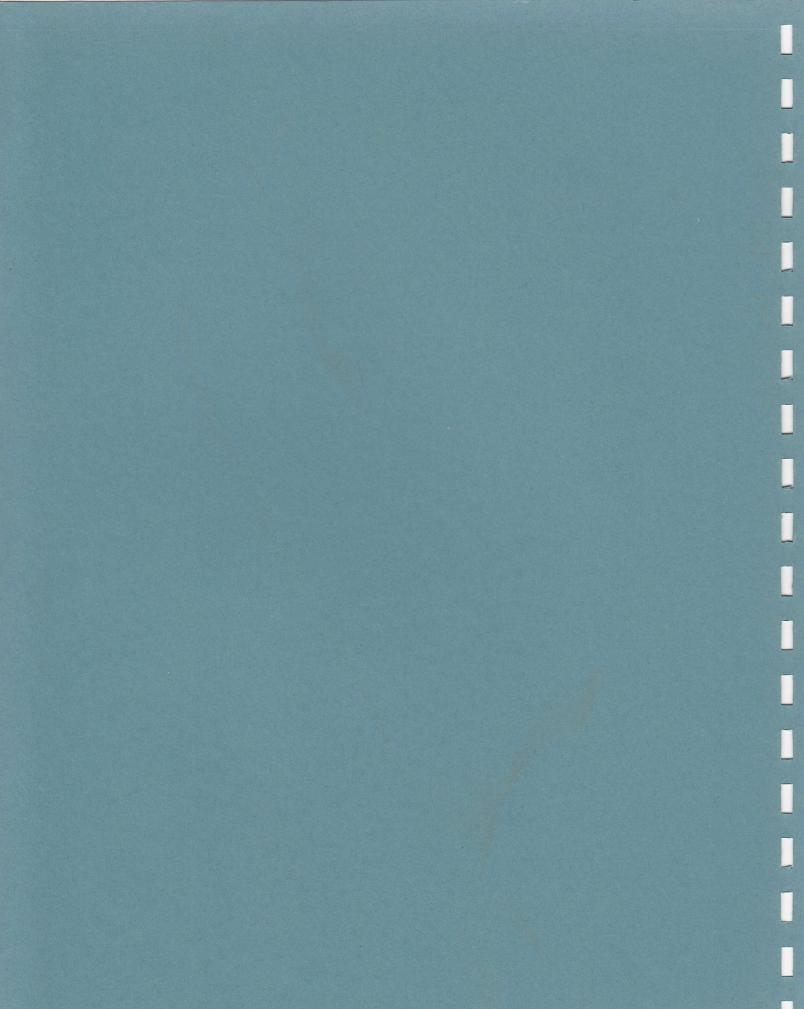
Super-gooey thanks to Jon Parley, creator of the 'Splurge Gun'



·LITERARY ARTS.



"(When writing)
Don't say, "the Lady screamed,"
Bring her on and let her scream!"
Mark Twain



Midsummer Night, 1997

by Heidi Handelsman

We sat there in his car

And he played with flashing lights

In the night

And he gave me a riddle to solve

So I solved it

I stared at the moon out the window
Whole and pearly

I took a clear glassy marble out of my pocket

I held it up

I said I hold the full Midsummer moon

And my marble hung in the sky

He believed me

I could almost hear the sprites dancing around his car Invisible

but always there
doing what happens at night
When he touched my cheek
I believed his riddle

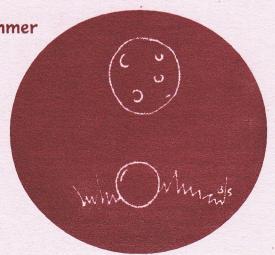
I believed every riddle there had ever been

I stepped out of the car as a Midsummer sprite Under the big glassy marble

I awoke the next morning As myself I looked up at the sun

I stood for the first time on the other side of summer

And I walked away into the day



势

Broken Pillows

by Katharine Bartow

He broke my pillow.

That's a lie, but it feels good to

Spread the blame out.

I suppose it wasn't really his fault:

After all,

Sooner or later all of us are forced to Believe in the lie that the Tooth Fairy doesn't exist.

And no one - not even me -

Could stop the process of my growing up; (To be honest, I think of it as falling down quite often, Especially when I can't remember how to Boobulshnook-

Even in late, golden, thick summer evenings
When I want to play with the fireflies
But I am afraid that I am watching myself
From around the trunk of the apple tree:

I used to climb the tree, now I just
Pick up the rotten apples in the fall.)
And even a magical pillow case that is
Drool- and Washing-Machine- and Finger-Proof
Isn't always Time-Proof.

But hey, Life isn't always that exacting,
And my pillow still protects me some;

(And, to tell you a secret, every now and then
I leave myself behind,
Kick off my shoes,
And run with the fairies again;

No one can convince me that they aren't real:
After all, I'm not so foolish as all that.)



Chelsea Levy

, **Listening**By Michael DeMarco

As I listen to the guitar
And its soft sounds fill my mind,
I peer into my soul
And see bright, fluttery things.
The grass speaks,
But I cannot understand it.
The words of the Earth are of God.

My mind is expanding rapidly.

I think I see the light in that child's eyes.

I'll either soar like a raptor

Over the mountains

Or drown in the murky oceans of despair.

I resolve never to drown.





Untitled

Jessica Lattif

"you're beautiful" he said, looking straight into my eyes, my head whirled. The words pounded in like a metaphor they were serious. "you're beautiful" pounded into my head, it wasn't a metaphor. i have so much to say so many stairway thoughts i couldn't now. my head aches from words spoken with meaning that have sat there like buttermilk she walks away stunned but says nothing after. "you're beautiful" he said, and meant it then. we're sometimes such a flower then suddenly a statue breaking in ice, their feet pound the pavement three yards ahead.

The Cat Erin Lewy

The Cat Irun Behind me is The Cat Running, jumping, clawing Barely missing me But I am small And he is big I run on And as I reach my home The Cat stops Because I have beaten him Once again And he will try again tomorrow But I am small And he is big Too stubborn to know that he is defeated The Cat returns to dreaming About finally winning But his dreams deceive him Because I am small And he is big He falters While I dodge obstacles In my way And still, he follows me endlessly I know I will win But he plods onward That is all right

Because I am small

And he is big

songs unheard

jena barchas lichtenstein

On his eighteenth birthday he had mailed the letter she would never read. She would receive it, tear it up, and make no mention of it. He would wonder if he'd really sent it or just imagined doing it. Eventually, they would both ignore the fact that such a letter had ever existed.

They had dated for two years, from a few weeks after his fifteenth birthday until when he was almost seventeen and a half. He had been in control the entire time: he had both initiated and ended the relationship. Young and lovestruck, as he had liked to think, he sent flowers to her anonymously and later asked her out. When she agreed, he was overjoyed. Then, on their two-years-and-four-months anniversary, they fought and he tried to forget.

She was eleven months younger than he, although she looked much older. Her body was tall and lithe, her face highlighted by high cheekbones that defined her age as closer to twenty than seventeen. The style of her red hair was trendy and sophisticated. He liked her for her hair originally, before he knew her. Then he valued her sensitivity, that which made her understand what made whose clock tick.

He had first seen that side of her when she cried over a failed term paper. It would have been understandable if she had been the one whose paper it was, but her friend had been the one to author it. He comforted her and they sought out her friend, who told her, albeit in quite a distraught manner, that the world wasn't ending. When she heard that, she assumed that her friend's grade would be salvaged, and it was. That was the day that she helped him discover an oasis in the deserts of his own emotions and he made the decision to ask her out.

She hadn't known him well, but she thought he was a 'nice guy,' overall. On a whim, she agreed to go out with him and ended up falling in love. Before that, she had thought she would never be able to fall in love, and after that, she kept her strong feelings for him in the form of curdled love: hate.

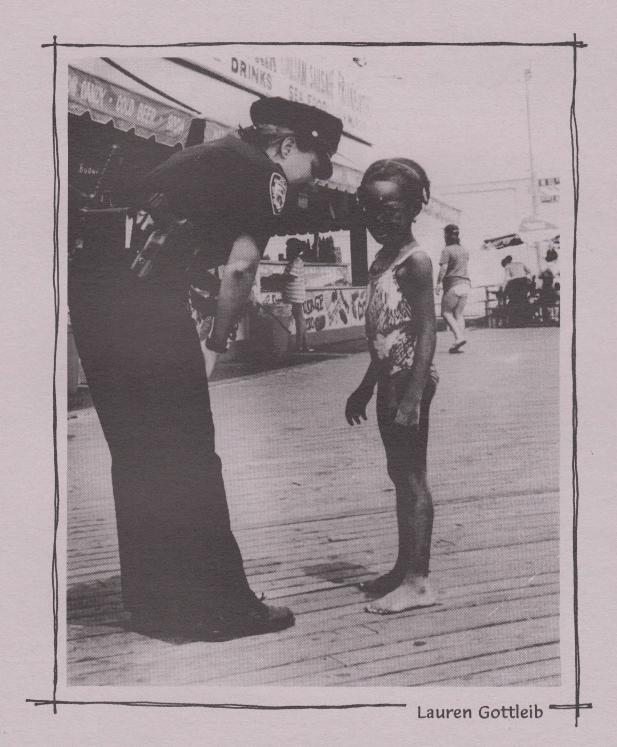
Given the option, she could have loved him again, but hating him was the easier choice, which was why she tore up his letter before she had a chance to read it. When your heart isn't strong enough to feel nothing, nor strong enough to love, the last option conquers, and the hate in your heart makes you a less full person. This was what she experienced.

After she had torn up the letter, she made the realization that she had been deluding herself into hating him. The letter had already disappeared among the coffee grinds and Hershey Bar wrappers in the garbage can, so she saw only one option, which was to pretend that the letter had never existed. Eventually, both she and he believed that and stopped speaking.

Had she read the letter, she would have forgiven him easily, gone back to loving him. Had she acknowledged it, he would have told her what the letter had said. Sometimes the path that appears to be the simplest, the path of denial, is misleading. What is difficult in the short run tends to be the wiser path in the long.







Remembrance

by Sasha Kaufmann

People say to forget, but I don't.

People say to go on, but I can't.

The mark is too indelible for me;

The fight, the struggle was too long,

Too hard, too queer to forget,

Until the mind is ready to let go.

I trek on, trying to forget,

But the perception travels with me.

So instead, I use these horrid feelings and imageries for wisdom;

To infuse me for the future.

Maybe I will be able to terminate these remembrances of anguish and woe When they're all used up for what its worth of lore.

Not now, but later;
Maybe in another lifetime,
Or another dimension.

Then I'll be free as a bird,
Soaring in the clear blue sky,
With not a worry in the world.
Until then, I'll pursue, prepare, and ponder on,
See what lies in the horizon of the path;
Of spirit, essence, and nature;
Of self, psyche, heart and soul.





Swimming by Alyssa Frank

They told me I shouldn't swim.
The water's too cold.
The water's too rough.
I wanted to swim
so badly
too badly.
The water was lukewarm
against my soft skin
as I entered your ocean.
Now I fear
I may drown in your sea,
but I don't want them
to rescue me.

TROPICAL PARADISE

by Mike DeMarco

In this tropical paradise

Nose hair hangs from trees,

The tigers spit rainbow colored jellybeans,

And the disembodied toes of young lamb-boys

Tip-tap across the forest floor.

The fingernails of a rich man Fire the trigger on the canopy, And the goddess of the jungle Wears whale-blood earrings.



David Pinkie

Sunset

By Sarah Goff

I remember Florida. There is only one scene I remember about it, but it is the best memory to keep, I am certain. I remember one particlar sunset that I look back on whenever I feel like calling back on a beautiful memory. The Earth's bright pink star slipped into a pink silk dress, and turned the Gulf of Mexico's aqua waters a dull lovely purple. The magnificent light reflected off the purple mirror that I had swam in that day, and turned the bottoms of the cotton ball clouds pink as well. They looked like smushed marshmallows being toasted over an open sea.

It was the most romantic view I had ever seen. I felt energy flowing through my limbs, and I ran around in circles in the hotel room, not noticing how much furniture I was bumping into. I left the view to use this energy in a wrestling match with my brother. I was heavily admonished for this energy usage. I didn't even look at my scolding mother, who was thrashing her hands wildly in the air; I was too busy watching the Sun saunter her way through the sky. I want to return to that scene often when I take a pause in my hectic life. When I think about it for a long time, it always makes me smile.

Darkness

Erin Lewy

Darkness is infinite
Concealing, distorting the things you hold close
Darkness is unyielding
Undying ruthless cruel and guilty...
Destroying its enemies
Pouncing, beating, killing and destroying
And anything in its path...
Will fall to the ground,
To make way for the Darkness
Because Darkness has Power over Light
And because Darkness is Infinity...





THE PAINTER

by Michael DeMarco

A man paints.

He is very close to God.

His soul is oriented toward Heaven,
And his mind is afire with inspiration.

His devotion to his craft is inspiring.

He does not pause,

He does not whine,

He does not moan,

He does not speak.

He just works,

And he loves it.

He is a guiding light

To all who watch him.

His work is a labor of love.

He is filled with faith
That Infinite Intelligence
Will guide him,
Will lead him to greatness.
His is a burning zeal for art.
He is clearly a spiritual giant.

The painter asks no quarter.

He does not ask for money,

Nor does he yearn for affection.

He is free from petty concerns.

He lives in truth,

He walks with God,

He will succeed.

Nightmares

by Erin Lewy

Nightmares
Sleep comes to me,
Slowly I drift,
Images swim in my mind,
Flash before my closed eyes,
I see things,
Jumbled,
Confused,
Mixed together,
Good and bad,
My sleep is uneasy,
I want to awaken,
But I am too deep in this well of nightmares.

I see colors before my eyes,
Blotched,
Running downward,
Oozing,
Like blood
I struggle to rise from my bed,
I am running
Like the wind
Away, away
Running away...
From the nightmares
Nightmares...



Lauren Gottlieb





meeting in the mind

by jena barchas lichtenstein

the sun pours melted rays into his hair; that's why it's so blonde and shiny and hot to the touch, although you said only dark colors absorb heat. maybe it's just the aftertaste of the racism you refused to believe in. the door is fake cherrywood with an orange tint and triangular windows that are slightly curved and not even really triangular. the color blue pushes a summer odor into my face and when i move further back it's lilac like it smells. he used to love that scent, so i wore it. my hands have a will of their own and the flower gets relocated from his window box to my hair, which is cooler than his but darker. maybe the dark is my imagination, but i press the doorbell anyway. when he responds, the light from his hair confuses me and i lose languages i once knew. given the option, i'd write all day so i'd never have to talk to him.



Rachel Tolin

Rain by Erin Lewy

Rain
Softly falling
Outside...
I hear it
On my window
It calms me
Soothes me
The sweet sound of rain
Falling outside

Washing away
The problems
That we face
The sweet sound of rain
Falling outside

Happiness finds me
And fills me
Finally
There is peace inside my troubled mind
And now I sit
Calm
Peaceful
As I hear
The sweet sound of rain
Falling outside



Sarah Goff

